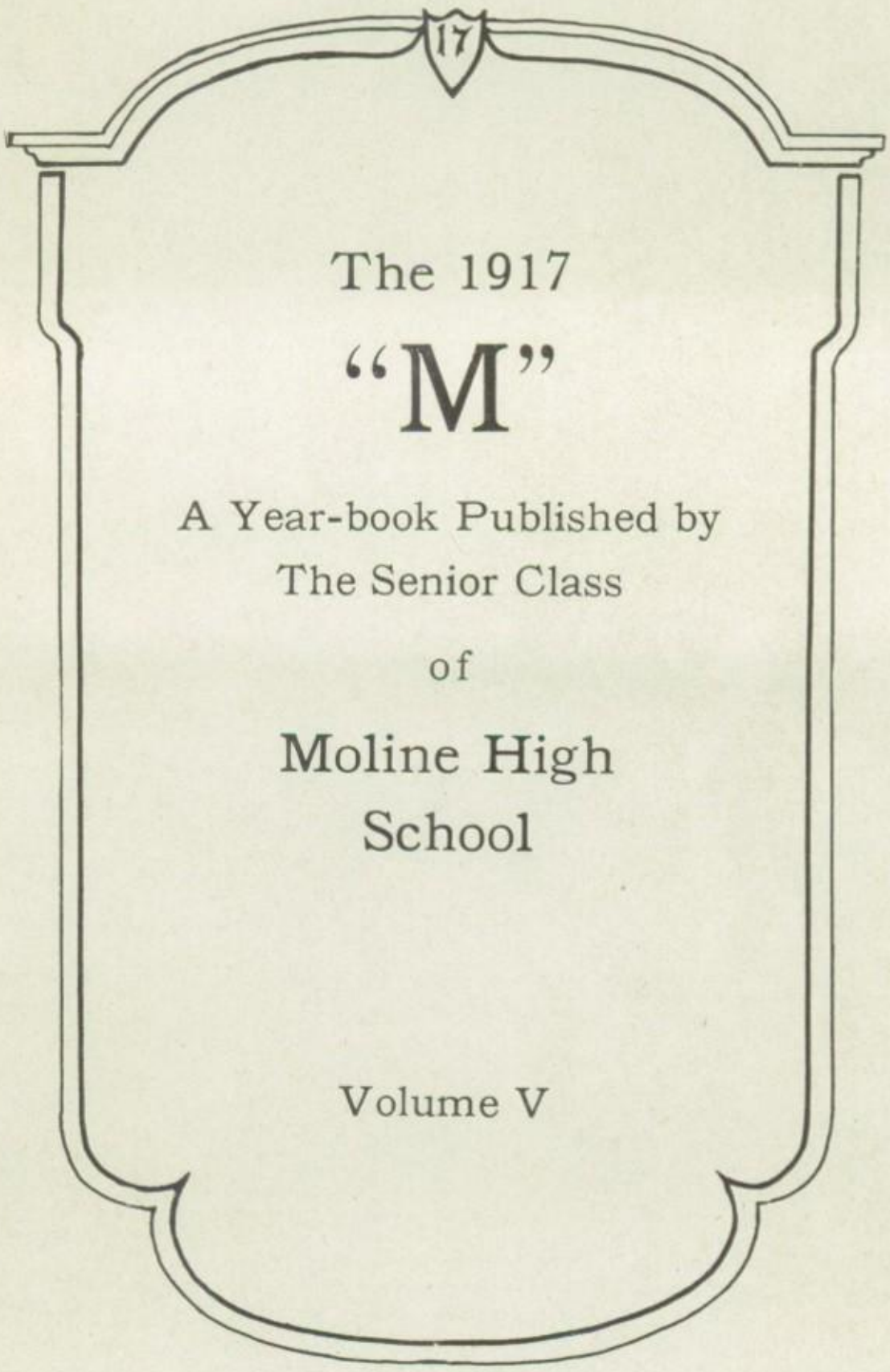


The 1917

"M"

A Year-book Published by
The Senior Class

of

Moline High
School

Volume V

Foreword

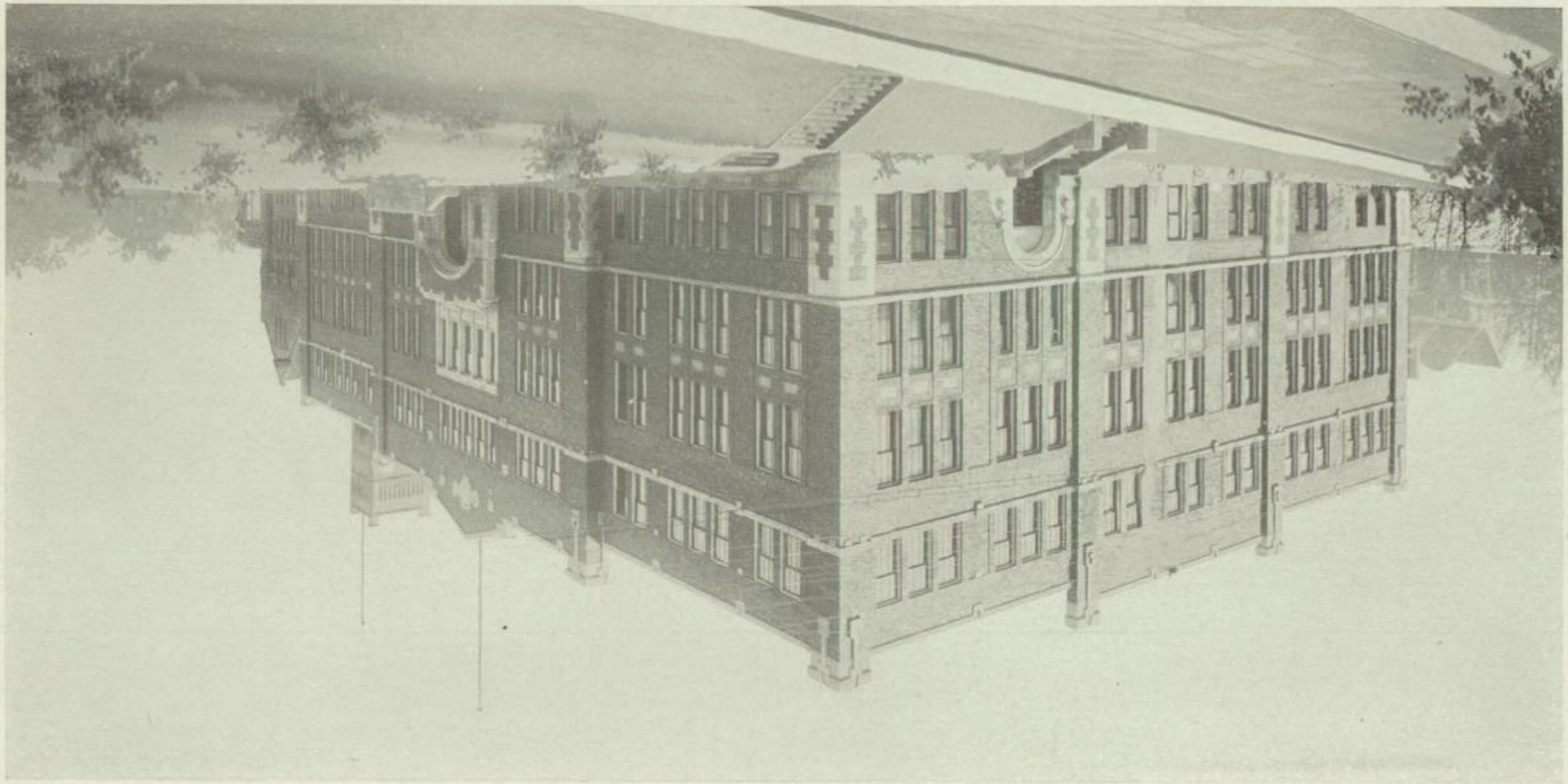
After the combined efforts of a weary staff and numerous contributors, we have at last succeeded in publishing our year book, the "M." We offer no apology for this monument of the time we have spent at the Moline High School, and sincerely believe that an annual of interest, orginality, and ingenuity has resulted from our labors. However, as this is our initial and only opportunity for publishing such a volume, its merits and defects must stand as they are. We have endeavored throughout to avoid producing a high flown edition with artificial tone, but have tried, we hope successfully, to portray a little of those indefinable things, school spirit and school life.

This volume is respectfully dedicated to

Julia Emma Gettemy

who has always given her undivided attention and
time to every activity she has ever entered
that would promote the best in-
terests and welfare of the
students of Moline
High School

Julia Emma Gettemy



L. A. MAHONEY . . *Superintendent*
Olivet College, A. B.

E. P. NUTTING . . . *Principal*
University of Michigan, A.B.

In Memoriam

We would not forget those who for a time worked faithfully with us, and have now passed to their final reward. We cherish their memory, and the pleasure of having been associated with them as fellow-students.

Effie Taylor, '20. Born, March 8, 1900. Died, September 1, 1916.

Howard Knox Young. Born, August 19, 1897. Died, February 2, 1917.

FACULTY

JULIA E. GETTEMY . . . . . *Head of English Department*
University of Michigan, B.L.

FANNIE K. ENTRIKIN . . . . . *Preceptress, English*
Beloit College, A.B.

CLAUDIA B. RICE . . . . . *English*
University of Wisconsin, A.B.

KATE L. YOUREX . . . . . *Public Speaking*
Cummock School of Oratory. Wheaton College.

S. CECELIA GRAHAM . . . . . *English*
University of Iowa, A. B. University of Illinois, A.M.

CAROL S. THOMPSON . . . . . *English*
Olivet College, B.A.

RUBY A. HOEFER . . . . . *English*
University of Wisconsin, A.B.

MABEL LLOYD SCHWAB . . . . . *English, Algebra*
University of Wisconsin, A.B.

GRACE TUNNICLIFF . . . . . *Latin*
Cornell College, Iowa, A.B.

ETHEL B. REYNOLDS . . . . . *German*
University of Chicago, A.B.

EMMA MELIN . . . . . *Algebra*
University of Michigan, A.B.

E. S. ANDERSON . . . . . *Swedish and Commercial*
Augustana College, A. B.

C. Howard Ross . . . . . *Science*
University of Michigan, A.B.

Edna Wood . . . . . *Mathematics*
Lombard, A. B.

Benjamin W. Miller . . . . . *Mathematics*
Ohio University, A. B.

Charles C. Taggart . . . . . *Physics, Chemistry*
Ohio Wesleyan University, B.S.

Mantis E. Bloom . . . . . *Biology*
University of Iowa, B.S.

Carl W. Sagen . . . . . *History, Civics*
University of South Dakota; University of Wisconsin, A.B.

ELMER A. CLAAR . . . . . *History, Civics, Geography*
University of Illinois, A.B.; Harvard University.

GOLDIE ROSEN . . . . . *History*
University of Michigan, A.B.

CLARA DUISDIEKER . . . . . *Stenography*
Eastern Illinois State Normal; Gem City Business College.

CHARLES R. CRAKES . . . . . *Commercial Branches*
Augustana College, M.Accts.

L. M. HARRIS . . . . . *Bookkeeping, Law*
Michigan State Normal; University of Michigan.

LILLIAN SCOTT . . . . . *Typewriting*

ELLEN C. NYSTROM . . . . . *Penmanship*
Drake University, B.Ped.

ADOLPH OPPENHEIMER . . . . . *Calisthenics*
Normal School of Gymnastics, Ind.

DOROTHY S. AINSWORTH . . . . . *Physical Training*
Smith College, A.B.

PHYLLIS GUTHRIE . . . . . *Accompanist*

MARJORIE CRONANDER . . . . . *Librarian*
University of Wisconsin, A. B.

RUTH BRISSMAN . . . . . *Clerk*

MRS. MINNIE VINTON . . . . . *Sewing*

MRS. KATE GLEASON . . . . . *Domestic Arts*

MYTRLE NELSON . . . . . *Assistant Sewing and Cooking*
University of Illinois.

RUTH HUNT . . . . . *Sewing and Cooking*

WINIFRED PASS . . . . . *Assistant Sewing and Cooking*
Bradley Polytechnic

H. P. CORBIN . . . . . *Principal of Manual Arts*
University of Illinois.

F. H. Groover . . . . . *Machine Shop*

E. W. Freeman . . . . . *High School Woodwork*

Howard E. Carr . . . . . *Mechanical Drawing*

Grace M. Warner . . . . . *Latin*
Vassar, A.B.

Leon E. Wright . . . . . *Art Work*
Crouse College of Fine Arts, B.P.; Syracuse University; Ecole Colorassi, Paris.

Verna Cooper . . . . . *Designing*
University of Illinois.

Elizabeth Peterson . . . . . *Music*
Western College (Oxford, O.), A.B.; American Conservatory, Chicago, Ill.

Faculty Personality Contest

Our faculty personality contest held on April 10th brought out some interesting facts about that august body. We had a private opinion of our own with regard to their traits, but it was left to all the students of the school to decide for themselves who is the most popular, most respected, most learned, the faculty dandy, and the one most easily bluffed. The voting voiced the sentiment of the school and showed that our teaching staff is not a hard, stern lot of pedagogues, but really a varied collection of real human beings.

To know that Mr. C. Howard Ross is the most popular teacher in school is indeed a pleasure, because this elongated character, with the enormous stride and the grin that endangers his ears, is always to be found where any fun is going on. His high flown utterances given with all cylinders hitting rapidly in succession are doubly interesting from the wide variety of experiences which he has undergone in his career. Those who took hiking trips with him will never forget them. One hike of a week's duration to Starved Rock in the spring vacation was a red letter event of the year. All of his class work is made exceedingly popular because of the pithy illustrations used to impress the desired points.

That surely is no joke about Mr. Nutting being the most respected member of our staff of learning. We all know what it is to be without a permit when diplomatic relations have been severed between us and some teacher, obliging us to apply to him for the desired consoling document. However, this reputation of his is not entirely fixed upon that one consideration but always when some good sound advice is wanted, we are sure to apply to the man who reposes behind the roll top desk in that space alotted to his business called the office. Everybody realizes that his long term of service and his wide range of experience puts him in a position to know just what is what.

Miss Julia E. Gettemy is deemed to be the most learned of all of the tutors at present in our school. As head of the English department she is the dictator of the work in that line of study, and all of those who have ever had the pleasure of being pupils in any of her classes realize the extent of her knowledge. The art of teaching depends not so much upon a splendid education as upon ability to use it in terms easily understood. This is her prime quality.

It is rather a broad statement to say that Carl W. Sagen is the faculty dandy considering that such a man as Elmer S. Claar roams the concrete floors of our school in the capacity of a teacher. The popular majority goes to the occupant of Room 109, and considering everything, the cut of his clothes, his necktie, the fancy shirt, the perfectly good shine always in evidence on his navigators, and his sporting cap, we are convinced that he is the logical man for the job. Mr. Claar's horn rimmed double monocle came very near to turning the tide in his favor, but Mr. Sagen frustrated that maneuver by artistically draping his watch chain across his chest in such a way that it could not be overlooked.

Now comes the delicate part of our task. Miss Mantis Bloom is thought to be the most easily bluffed of all the faculty. We trust that this will work no havoc with those taking work in the biological department, as she may think that she is too lenient with her students and take steps to modify the prevailing opinion. It is our belief that Miss Bloom gained this reputation through having taken pity on certain seniors in her Freshman classes and has encouraged them by giving those in the graduating class grades above the usual 75 to enable them to finish with a few good marks to their credit. Thus is charity always rewarded.

COMMISSARY MAN

LOOK UP — NOT DOWN

OFF DUTY

OUR PRECEPTRESS

HOMEWARD BOUND

3RD FLOOR SCIENTIST

STOP!

HOLD STILL

WHEN HE LEFT THE WORLD BEHIND

GIRLS WILL BE GIRLS

MISS

WARNER

WE COULD UNDERSTAND THIS IN SAGEN

AUF DEUTSCH, BITTE

The Maroon and White

AIR, *The Orange and Black*

FRED ADELMAN '05

I

Although classes always favor
A color of their own
And in honor of fair flowers,
To a certain bloom bow down,
Yet will ne'er a flower fragrant,
Nor color howe'er bright
Win the love all classes offer
To the old Maroon and White.

II

Through the four long years of striving
Midst scenes we know the best
As we bend our wills to forging
The key of true success,—
Or we win athletic victories
With honor and delight
Still we work for Alma Mater
And the old Maroon and White.

III

If in life's great field of battle
We share in deeds of fame
Or if by chance misfortune
Strikes low our cherished aim,
We will turn in joy or sadness
And in fond fancy's flight,
Recall those days of gladness
'Neath the old Maroon and White.

SONGS

AIR—*Northwestern Military March*

Up Moliners, Loyal and true,
Go Moliners, Go—
Fling out thy folds of Maroon and White
Leading on to the foe, Rah! Rah! Rah!
Danger past comes victory at last
Conquest is ever slow
Bravely contend, you'll win in the end.
Moline Go!

AIR—*Stein Song*

Give a rouse then in the autumn
For the team that knows no fear
Though the odds may seem against us
Hear the side lines root and cheer.
Chorus—
For it's always fair weather
When Moliners get together
And the ball on the gridiron
With Maroon and White on high;
For it's always fair weather
When Moliners get together,
With the ball on the gridiron
And a good cheer in the air.

SENIORS

Senior Class Officers

President	Chauncey Kinsey
Vice-President	Elizabeth Haney
Secretary	*Howard Young
Treasurer	Gertrude Wood

BOARD OF CONTROL

Arnold Torsell

Ruth Benson

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Harlow Gaylord

Kenneth Cornell

Beatrice Berry

Melba Hammer

CLASS COLORS

Orange and Black

*Deceased.

SENIORS

HELEN ADE
"She says much seldom."

STEVE ANDERSON, "*Andy*"
Minstrels, Senior Play.
"May it always be used as a storehouse, and never as a lumber room."

WILLIAM ARNOLD, "*Bill*"
"To worry about tomorrow is to be unhappy today."

FRANCES BABCOCK
"A comb, a brush, and a hank of hair."

PEARL BALL, "*Pib*"
"Some are weather-wise, some are otherwise."

RUTH BAUMGARTNER, "*Baummy*"
Honor Roll, Debating (3); Dispatch-Argus (4); Class Basketball (2).
"On with the dance."

PAUL BECKER
Class Basketball (1), (2), Captain (3); Dispatch-Argus (4).
"A man to live alone, must be either a god or a devil."

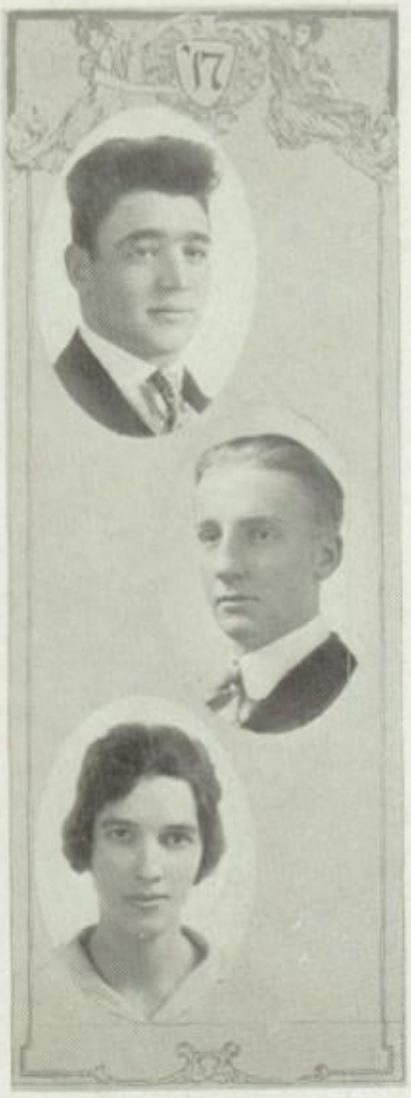
DOROTHY BENSON, "*Dot*"
Calendar Editor "M", Treasurer Girls' After Dinner Club.
"She winks and giggles and simpers, and simpers and giggles, and winks."

LOUISE BELOUSKI, "*Dutch*"
Art Editor "M", Board of Control (3).
"There's no love lost between us."

BEATRICE BERRY, "*Bea*"
Class Basketball (2), (3), Captain (4); Glee Club (3), (4).
"Here's a sigh to those who love me, and a smile to those who hate me."

RAYMOND BERGERSON, "*Bergie*"
Class Historian, Honor Roll, Business Manager Minstrels, Extempore Team (4), Debating (4), Dispatch-Argus (4), Senior Play, Declamation Team (4).
"So wise, so young! They say such do not live long."

RUTH BENSON, "*Rufus*"
Glee Club (4), Honor Roll, Board of Control (4), Class Basketball (4).
"Amiability, the cardinal virtue of mortals."



ROY BUELOW
Football (2), (3), (4); Minstrels, Senior Play.
"He sleeps by day more than a wildcat."

JOHN CALSEN
Class Basketball (4).
"Rashness is the error of youth."

FAY CARIUS
"A lass so neat, with smile so sweet."

MILDRED CHINLUND, "*Mil*"
Salutatorian, Joke Editor "M".
"Our M.H.S. Edition of Vogue."

JUNIA CHILANDER, "*Junie*"
Class Basketball (3), Honor Roll.
"Once an eighteener, now a regular girl."

PAUL CARLSON, "*Plegus*"
Minstrels.
"Young saint, old devil; young devil, old saint."

GRACE COLLINS
"Bashful and shy was the look in her eye."

GRACE CLARKE
Declamation Team (4).
"Text book of American History."

ETHELMAE M. CLARK
Class Editor "M", Honor Roll, Class Prophet.
"She could talk! Great gods, how she could talk!"

HELEN CONNOR
"She who was always bright, and never proud,
Had tongue at will, and yet was *never* loud."

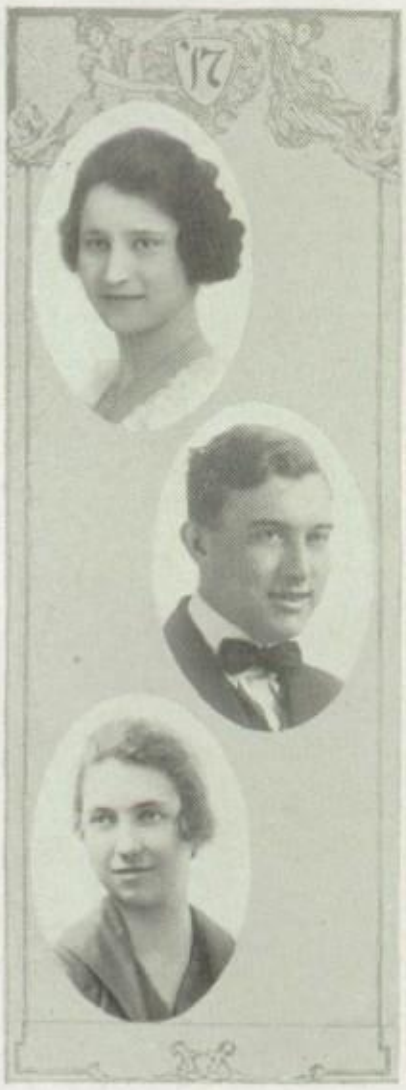
KENNETH CORNELL, "*Ken*"
Class Basketball (2), Extempore Team (4), Basketball (3), (4), Minstrels.
"Such and so various are the tastes of men."

BEATRICE COWLEY
"Ornament of a meek and quiet spirit."

EDITH COX
Class Basketball (1), (3).
"Curly locks, curly locks, wilt thou be mine?"

EVELYN DAHLHEIM
"You know, they tell us Evelyn had a date this year."

VALMA DAVIS
Honor Roll.
"Two brown eyes, and a brain to direct them."



CATHERINE DEFRATES "*Kate*"
"Of all the treasures fair to see,
A tiny ring is the thing for me."

VAN DUNKIN
Minstrels.
"If mathematics be the food of life, feed on."

LEONA EBELING, "*Le*"
Class Basketball (2).
"A friend is known in time of need."

FERDINAND ELDEAN, "*Ferd*"
Editor-in-Chief Line-o'-Type, Dispatch-Argus (4), Honor Roll.
"A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning."

HOLBERT ELLIS
Honor Roll, Dispatch-Argus (4).
"Step on the accelerator, please."

JAMES ELLISON, "*Jim*"
Midsummer Night's Dream, Senior Play, Football (4), Class Basketball (4), Dido, Glee Club (2), (3), (4); Debating (1), (4).
"I'll vote for Wilson every time."

ALICE ERICKSON, "*Peaches*"
"She needn't think George would go with her!"

ELVIRA ESPING
Glee Club (3), (4); Orchestra (4).
"But now I'm all for music."

EDITH FAHLSTROM
Honor Roll.
"Easy and unconstrained."

EDNA FARQUHAR
Dido.
"As brimful of mischief, wit and glee,
As ever a human form could be."

LINA FINK
Honor Roll.
"A gentle lady of fair degree."

MARY FOSTER
Photo Editor "M".
"Why do the boys love Mary so?
'Cause Mary loves the boys, you know."

MILDRED FRISK, "*Frisky*"
"Of a sunny disposition."

ETHEL GALLAGHER
"Woman is a changeable and capricious thing."

HARLOW GAYLORD, "*Jew*"
Football (4), Class Basketball (2), (3).
"Better a good head than a hundred strong hands."

BESSIE GOLDBERG, "*Bess*"
"As for me, let me keep to my own bunch."

EDNA GRANT, "*Ted*"
Class Valedictorian, Vice President (3), Dido.
"There is a girl in our class,
And she is wondrous wise!
To get such marks as she does,
We'd mostly give our eyes.

MARVEL GRIGGS
Declamation Team (3),(4), Second in Big Eight (2),(4), English Plays, Sylvia.
"Just Style, that's all."

HALO GUCKERT
Honor Roll.
"Her hair is not more sunny than her heart."

LINNA HALL
"A true girl, admired by all."

MELBA HAMMER, "*Ham*"
Honor Roll, Joke Editor "M", Girls' Basketball (1), (2), (3), (4); Captain (2).
"Give us good form, but not formality."

ELIZABETH HANEY
Honor Roll, Literary Editor "M", Dispatch-Argus (4), Class Poet, Class Vice President (4), President Girls' After Dinner Club, Dido, Glee Club (4).
"Lovable; yes, for she has a host of loyal friends."

HJALMAR HANSEN, "*Pete*"
Honor Roll, Debating (4); Class basket-ball (4); Minstrels, Dispatch-Argus (4), Glee Club (4), Dido. Line-o'-Type Staff, Assistant Editor "M".
"With loads of learned lumber in his head."

LUCILLE HASTINGS
Dido, Honor Roll, Senior Play.
"A progeny of learning."

JOHN HEDLUND
"He loves the ladies."

FRANK JOHNSON
Minstrels, Senior Play, Joke Editor "M", Joke Editor Line-o'-Type, Glee Club (2),(3), (4); Vice President (2); Class Prophet.
"Better a witty fool than a foolish wit."

HAROLD JOHNSON
"He loses his timidity at the Fellowship Club."

HARRY JOHNSON
"Cheer up, and smile for the ladies."

RAYMOND JOHNSON
"My wife shall not rule me."

CHARLES KERNS
Class Basketball (1), President Fellowship Club (4), Minstrels, Glee Club (3), (4).
"If fussing gave credits, I'd have my diploma."

CHAUNCEY KINSEY, "*Chaunc*"
Honor Roll, Vice-President (1), Class President (4), Minstrels, Cheer Leader (4), Photo Editor "M", Senior Play, Class Basketball, Captain (4), Board of Control (3).
"One person can't do everything, but some make a good bluff at it."

FERNANDO KLINE
"He that hath knowledge spareth his words."

MARGUERITE KROEGER
"Oh! What learning is."

HARRY LAMON
Minstrels.
"Lemon? It's all in your point of view."

EDNA LANGFORD
Honor Roll.
"She's little, but she won't be overlooked."

ALFRED LINDBLOOM, "*Alf*"
Debating (4), Honor Roll, Dido.
"Study to be quiet."

LOUIS LINK
Dispatch-Argus (4).
"Eat, drink, and be merry, for tomorrow we die."

RUTH LONG
Dido.
"Long on width."

CLAUDE LUDWICK, "*Lud*"
Football (1), (2), (3), (4); Class Basketball (1), Basketball (2), (3), (4); Captain (3); Minstrels, Class Treasurer (1).
"If we could but work with the intensity we love with, we might be able to do great things."

DELIA LUNDEEN, "*Del*"
"Of a shy and unassuming nature."

ETHEL LYON
Glee Club (4).
"It is better to be a good listener than a good talker."

GEORGIA MANN
Honor Roll, Dido.
"Wisdom personified—and sawed off."

MARY ALICE METZGAR
Honor Roll, Board of Control (2), Girls' Basketball (2), Dido.
"But to know her is to love her."

RALPH MIEDKE, "*Mick*"
Minstrels, Class Basketball (3).
"A little learning is a dangerous thing—but not half so risky as none at all."

MARGARET MILLER
Honor Roll, Dido.
"Inflamed with the desire of learning."

VERA MILLER
Honor Roll, Dido.
"There studious let me sit."

ROSE MONTGOMERY
Dido, Honor Roll.
"She is the Sunshine of Virginia. (Farquhar)."

OCTAVIA NEWQUIST
"Heavy on the gray matter."

WALTER PEIRSON
"Minds that have *little* to confer find *much* to perceive."

DOROTHY PETERSON, "*Dot*"
Class Basketball (1).
"A lass with quaint and quiet ways."

ELSIE PETERSON, "*Frank*"
"I chatter, chatter as I go, and I go on forever."

MILDRED N. PETERSON
"Some Stevens!"

MARION PIERCE
"Love is better than fame."

ALICE REHNBERG
"Your spirits shine through you."

CLARENCE ROHWER, "*Noisy*"
Football (3), (4); Basketball (3), Captain (4).
"Clarence has got a gur-rl."

ALICE SAMUELSON, "*Sammy*"
Senior Play, Class Basketball (1), (2), (3).
"She has an eye that could speak though her tongue were silent."

JOHN SEIDS
Editor-in-Chief "M", Dispatch-Argus (3), (4), Honor Roll, Glee Club (3), (4), Vice President Athletic Association, Midsummer Night's Dream, Debating (4); Extempore Team (4).
"Earnest, honest and industrious."

CHALMERS SEYMOUR, "*Sy*"

Minstrels, Football (3), Captain (4), Senior Play, English Plays, Debating (4), President Athletic Association (4), Midsummer Night's Dream.

"A woman's only a woman, but a good cigar's a smoke."

HAZEL SHELLBERG, "*Shallie*"

Glee Club (3), (4).

"Happy am I, from care I'm free."

ALLEN SIMMONS

Line-o'Type.

"He that falls in love with himself will have no rival."

JULIAN SMITH

Dido, Class Basketball (4).

"So long, Lottie!"

GEORGE SPEER, "*Pilum*"

Dido, Honor Roll, Class Basket-ball (4).

"None but himself could be his parallel."

GEORGE STANGE, "*Kaiser*"

Organization Editor "M", Minstrels, Line-o'-Type Staff.

"Hoch der Kaiser."

PEARL STONE
"She would stop St. Peter's roll call to ask a question."

GUNNARD STRANDLUND
Minstrels.
"Fifteen ball in the side pocket."

CLEONE SWANSON
Honor Roll, Girls' Basketball (1), (2), (4), Captain (3),
"She's there when it comes to basketball."

IRENE SWANSON
"Few words suffice."

MYRTLE SWANSON
"Blue eyes, hair of gold, and a smile that won't come off."

MARGARET THORNGREN
"The mildest manner, the gentlest heart."

ELLENGRAY TILLOTSON

Honor Roll.

"Be wiser than other people, if you can, but do not tell them so."

ALMYRA TOLMAN

"Always tending to her duty in a quiet, unobtrusive way."

ARNOLD TORSELL, "*Onie*"

Dispatch-Argus (4), Board of Control (4), Class Presentator, Treasurer of Fellowship Club. Athletic Editor "M."

"A steam engine in trousers."

ELIZABETH VERNON

Class Basketball (4), Honor Roll, Line-o'-Type Staff, Dido.

"Pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant to think upon."

PEARL WILSON

"My heart is fixed."

RUDOLPH WILSON, "*Rudie*"

Football (2), (4), Captain (3); Minstrels, Basketball (3), (4); Class Basketball (2).

"There should be more hours for pleasure, and fewer hours for work."

EDWIN BERG, "*Blus*"

Senior Play, Football (2), (4), Midsummer Night's Dream, Glee Club (4).

"Don't sow your wild oats, they're bad reaping."

PAUL JOHNSON, "*Paulie*"

"Common sense is not a common thing."

EDWARD KELLEY, "*Ed*"

Class Basketball.

"My salad days, when I was green in judgment."

WILLIAM KIEL, "*Bill*"

Minstrels, Class Testator, Class Basketball, (3), (4), Joke Editor "M," Senior Play, Class Secretary (2), (3).

"If you were a devil, you were a good one."

AMY KROEGER

"I may tell all my bones."

HARRY SAMUELS

"Even a fool, when he holdeth his peace, is counted wise."

GERTRUDE WOOD, "*Gert*"

Honor Roll, Senior Play, Glee Club (3), (4), Society Editor of "M", Treasurer (2), (3), (4), Dido.

"The 1917's National Bank."

HAROLD WOOD, "*Babe*"

Board of Control (2), Honor Roll, Debating (3), (4), Business Manager of "M", Glee Club (4), Minstrels, Class Basketball (2), (3), (4), Class President (1), (3), Class Orator, 1st place Extempore.

"Always true to his word, his work, and his friends."

LILLIAN SCHLOTFELDT

Class Editor "M", Senior Play.

"I hold to my own opinions. Go thou and do likewise."

WILLIAM HOKINSON

Football (3).

"Conspicuous by his absence."

ALLEN EARLY

Minstrels, Senior Play.

"He belies his name."

CARL W. CARLSON, "*Jack.*"

Football (4), Mid-Summer Nights' Dream, Senior Play.

"To be or not to be (a seventeener)—that is the question."

JOHN STONE.

"Better late than never."

Class Day Parts

Valedictorian	Edna Grant
Salutatorian	Mildred Chinlund
Historian	Raymond Bergerson
Prophets	Ethel Mae Clark, Frank Johnson
Testator	William Kiel
Poet	Elizabeth Haney
Orator	Harold Wood
Presentator	Arnold Torsell

HONOR ROLL

Ruth Baumgartner
Ruth Benson
Raymond Bergerson
Junia Chilander
Mildred Chinlund
Ethel Mae Clark
Valma Davis
Ferdinand Eldean
Holbert Ellis
Edith Fahlstrom
Lina Fink
Edna Grant
Halo Guckert
Melba Hammer
Elizabeth Haney
Hjalmar Hansen
Lucille Hastings
Chauncey Kinsey
Edna Langford
Alfred Lindbloom
Georgia Mann
Mary Alice Metzgar
Margaret Miller
Vera Miller
Rose Montgomery
John Seids
George Speer
Cleone Swanson
Ellengray Tillotson
Elizabeth Vernon
Gertrude Wood
Harold Wood

The Four Years' Campaign of the Seventeeners

Overlooking the emerald verdancy of Freshman Valley, stands the lofty mountain of Knowledge. The way upward is difficult, and often dangers and pitfalls beset the path of the traveler, but on the far distant summit precious rewards await one who would reach them. Hard as the way may seem, it is not a continual struggle. Sweet flowers of pleasure and joyous, sparkling waters spring from the mountain-side, and refresh the tired, thirsty traveler. Three milestones mark the successive stages of the journey, and with each goal comes consciousness of hard won accomplishment.

One day in the early fall of the year Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen, a resolute army of young recruits, well-equipped with sundry bits of advice and a wholesome terror of Seniors, gazed up at the heights, where the Fourteeners were snugly encamped, and solemnly vowed that some day the Orange and Black should wave from those glorious summits. Thus with hopeful hearts and a determination to succeed, they began their journey.

The days that followed were full of confusion and troubles, yet the terrors they had to endure only served to add a zest to the dull routine of school life. Every nook and corner of the way possessed a marvelous fascination to those wee Freshmen, and no spot was left unexplored. Many the Freshies who ran the gauntlet of a crowd of supercilious upper-classmen, were plunged with tingling ears into the depths of humiliation.

But the longest day must have an end, and the fall of 1914 found this plucky bunch of little travelers safely arrived at the first mile-stone, labeled "Sophomore Pep." Here they drank deep of the waters of "Sophomore Importance" and the change was instantaneous. Gone were the meek glances of earlier days, gone the quivery feeling of awe when a Senior condescended to look down upon them. With forms erect and eyes straight ahead, they marched onward with colors streaming in the autumn breeze.

Now some members of that illustrious class, believing the old adage that "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," decided that the proper thing for any self-respecting Sophomore class to do, was to give a party, which would far outshine the attempts of the preceding classes. Accordingly, a "Hard Times" party was given. Oh! the joy of that first party of the Sophomore year. Was such ingenuity in costumes, such delicacy in "eats" ever equalled?

Refreshed and encouraged by this happy event, the Sophomores settled down to work. Great strides were made in studies as well as in pleasures. Latin students tramped over the barbarous regions of Gaul, and lo and behold, before they had finished the first lesson, all Gaul was divided into "tres partes." The English classes, too, were busy, and before many weeks had passed, had safely stored into their craniums the causes, effects and general appearance of all sorts of brain storms. Ah! it was an exceptional class.

But the Sophomore year soon drew to a close, and with swelling hearts, (and heads) the Seventeeners arose to the second milestone, called "Junior Snob," and they immediately began to fulfill the implied characteristic, by slamming the Freshmen, and impudently "sassing" their elders, (that is, the Seniors.)

Remembering the jolly times of their Sophomore year, the Juniors decided to give yet another party. This time the "gym" was filled with snickering clowns, mischievous witches, (without brooms, however,) and terrible goblins. The evening ended peaceably, notwithstanding the tricky Hallowe'en spirits assembled, and just before leaving, lunch was served. Remember the eats, doughnuts!

But alas! the pleasant journey was coming to an end, and the last goal was in view. Far behind lagged a few limping soldiers, who tiring of the guiles of an unfavoring fortune, had dropped from the ranks, their places being filled by the stragglers from the army before them. The Sixteeners, despairing of ever holding their own against such a resolute army, slowly gave way, and finally, with grief unutterable, surrendered to the mighty onrush of the Juniors.

The journey was ended. The goal toward which they had labored for four whole years, lay before them. They stood on the top of the mountain, and their colors waved from the topmost peak. All the world lay spread out at their feet, and life, deep, inexplicable life, lay before them. But there had been one mistake. Their struggle was not ended, for far beyond this Mountain of Knowledge rose other mountains, stretching on and on into the unfathomable distance of space, and they knew that their battle had just begun, and that they must fight bravely on to the end.

GEORGIA MANN

UP IN THE WORLD

DOES 'OU LOVE ME?

AHA A CLUE

COME TOME, LIBBY!

LEAP FROG

GUIDES

WHERE YOU GOIN'?

ATTENTION! LUD SPEAKS.

WHY JOHN, WE'RE SURPRISED!

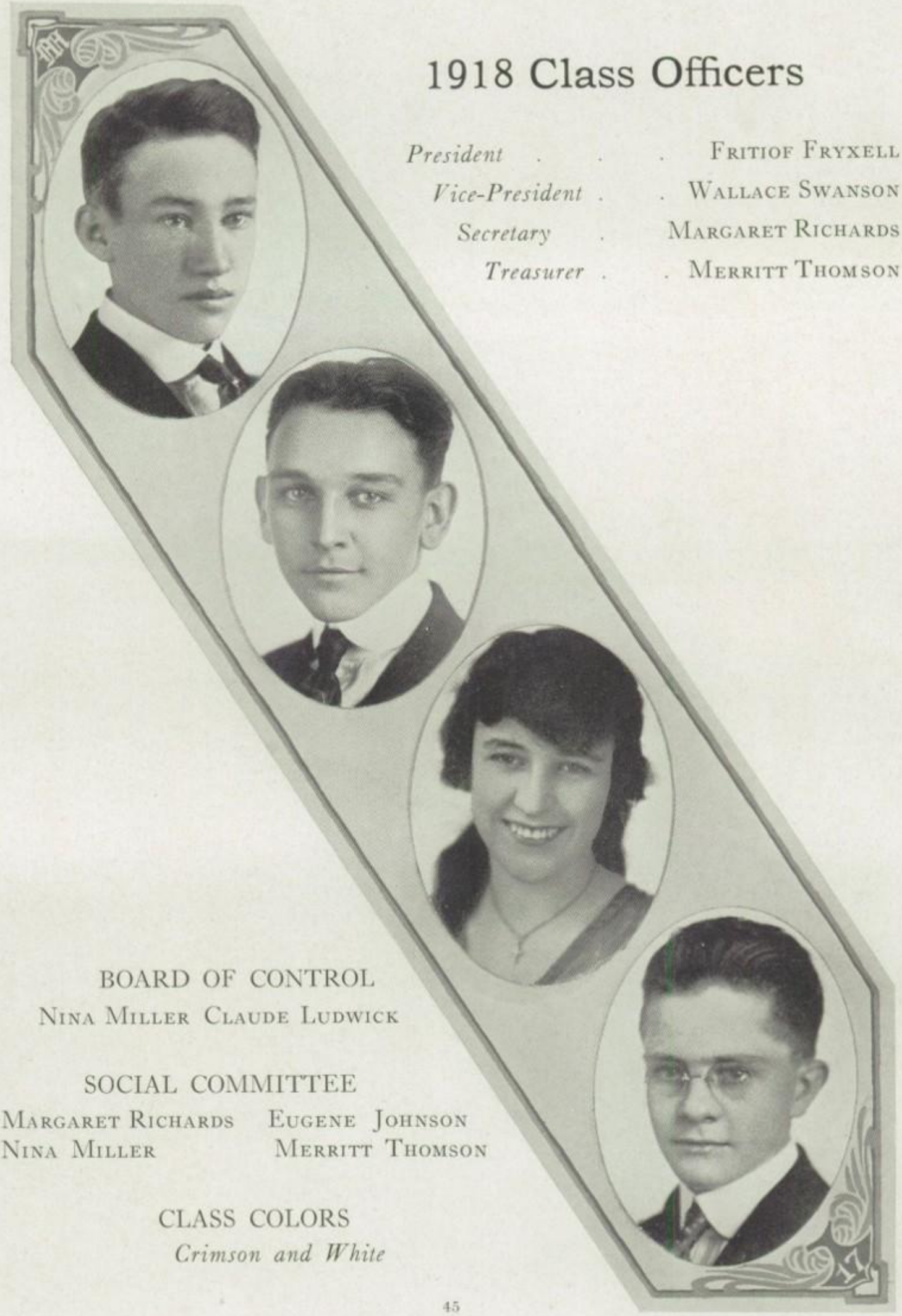
SCRAMBLED EGGS

THE LITTLE GIANT

WHO BOUGHT?

OH, MY TUMMY!

JUNIORS.



1918 Class Officers

President . . . FRITIOF FRYXELL
Vice-President . . WALLACE SWANSON
Secretary . MARGARET RICHARDS
Treasurer . . MERRITT THOMSON

BOARD OF CONTROL

NINA MILLER CLAUDE LUDWICK

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

MARGARET RICHARDS EUGENE JOHNSON
NINA MILLER MERRITT THOMSON

CLASS COLORS

Crimson and White

The Junior Class

It is during its Junior year that the spirit of a class begins to unfold, if it is destined to do so, and to show the characteristics that are to distinguish it during its Senior year. Then the unusual traits of a class, if it possesses any, manifest themselves. The past season has brought the Junior Class into prominence as a class possessing "Pep," originality, and ability to a remarkable degree. The '18 ers believe that their record during the last two semesters is one that no Junior Class has equalled. Some of the exploits which the class can boast of may be briefly outlined.

On Jan. 26, the 1918 Class presented two playlets in the high school auditorium entitled "When Love was Young" and "Cross Purposes." They were attended by so large a crowd that some people had to be turned away at the door. The parts were executed splendidly by the cast, and the plays were a great success, financially, as well as theatrically.

The Junior Moonlight Excursion given May 19, was another triumph for the Junior Class. Needless to say, it was a big success, and attended by a big crowd.

The social year has been a success for the Juniors as well, as they can boast that their parties are the most successful in school. All social affairs have received a big turn-out, and everybody has had a fine time as the '18 ers "mix," and no "wall flowers" are tolerated. What Junior will forget the "wienie roast" at Kroeger's farm, and the fun around the camp fire! And then there was the Confetti Masque, with its hamburger sandwiches and apple pie, and the Program Party Feb. 23. March 30, the 1918 class gave the annual Senior Reception for the '17 ers, and judging from Senior comments, it "sure was some party."

Six Juniors were awarded Athletic "M's" during the past year, and both Football and Basketball captains for next season are '18 ers.

In literary work also have the Juniors been prominent, as seven "M's" were awarded to members of this class.

In the class tournaments, strong teams represented the 1918 class, as the girls finished second, and the boys, fourth in the basketball tournament.

In the Boys' Glee Club, over half, and in the girls, a large number are Juniors, while in the Line-O-Type, the operetta, and all other lines of school activities, the 1918 class is strongly represented.

Needless to say, if these students are so active in all the above activities, their standing in scholarship is very high.

These then are some of the accomplishments of the past year, which make the Juniors so proud of their class. It will be long before they forget the happy years they spent in Moline High School as Juniors; and the good times they had in the old school that year. Judging by the record of this class this year, it should accomplish great things as a Senior Class, so here's to the future of the '18 ers!

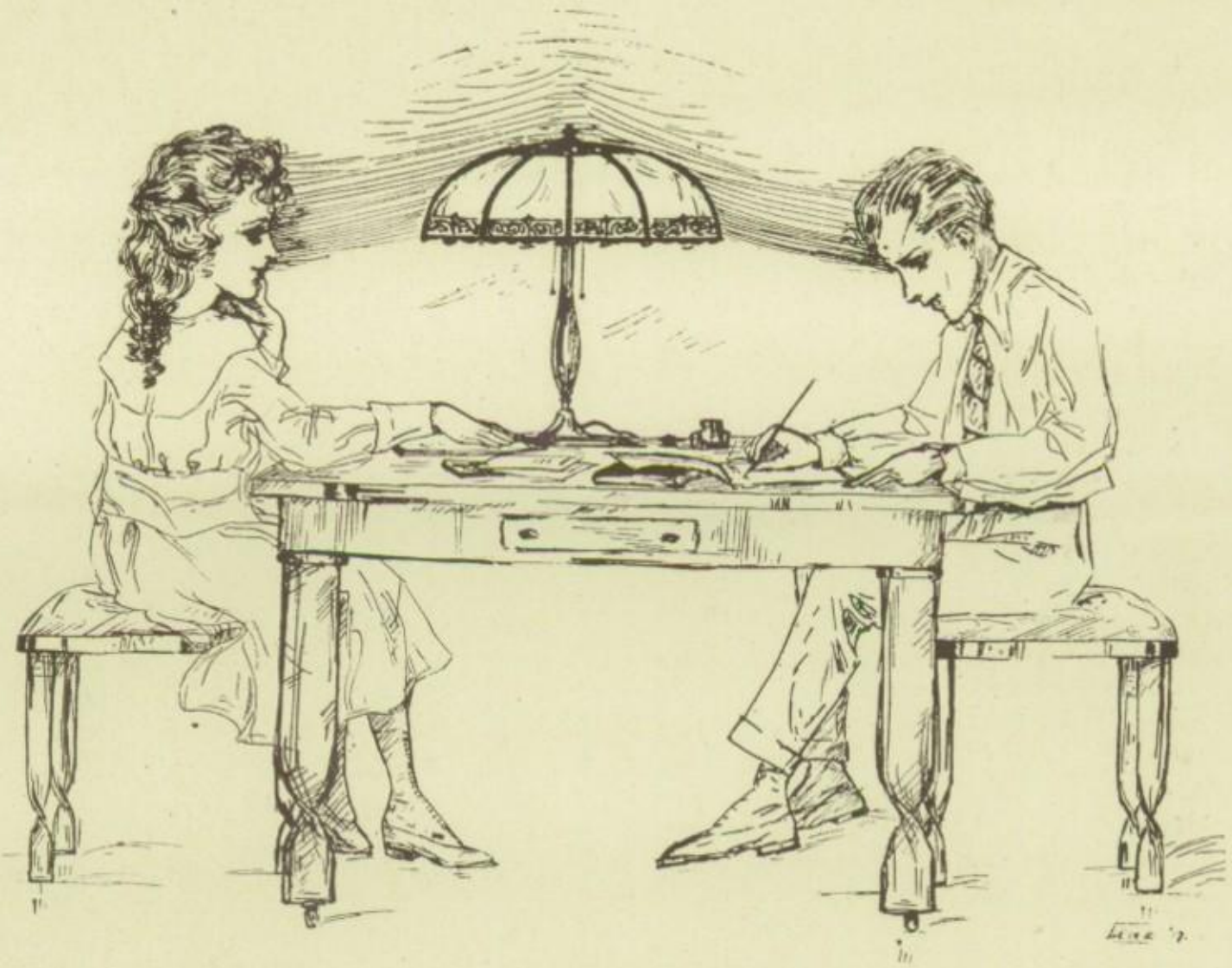
FRITIOF FRYXELL

1918 Inside Information

Alma Adams—"Are all East Moliners like her?"
Herbert Almlof—"Head, you may think; Heart, you may feel; but Hand, you shall work alway!"
Irene Almlof—"Let not ambition mock thy useful toil."
Carl Alsene—"Empty your purse into your head and no one can get it from you."
Mildred Altz—"Dame Fashion does not recommend cardinal as the predominant color for every season."
Alvera Anderson—"A strong advocate for women's rights."
Anne Anderson—"Enough proof! She's from Moline."
Clarence F. Anderson—"Oh! to be class!"
Clarence I. Anderson—"They say he was some shark in Mercer County."
Helen J. Anderson—"She always was addicted to hard study."
Arnold Axell—"Wears shoes like the Statue of Liberty."
Clarence Bendle—"When he sings, the birds are hushed. (Sick birds don't sing.)"
Emil Bjorkland—"He takes a leading part in a theater."
Cecil Bryner—"No nose glasses for me."
Glenn Buck—"Next to your mother, whom do you love?"
Edith Burchard—"Who'd 'a thunk it, she's from the south!"
John Burtchaell—"Noise, Noise, Noise!"
Alfred Butzer—"Three things shine, the sun, the moon, my hair."
Victoria Carlson—"The girl with the Irish brogue (—and the high grades.)"
George Carpenter—"A Prince on the American plan."
Phyllis Chapman—"We recommend lots more exercise and no more food."
Clarence Clair—"Just because he's small doesn't mean he's little."
Kenneth Conrey—"Behold the child by Nature's kindly law, Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."
Alan Cooper—"Cupid in disgust."
Frances Cornelius—"My father's a deacon of the church."
Albert Craig—"When I'm not at home, I'm at the 'Y'."
Albert Crampton—"Mark Antony didn't have anything on me."
Walter DeClerk—"It's not your nationality, it's simply you."
Verna Dennhardt—"From away down yonder in—Barstow."
Susan Dulaney—"A good authority on dress."
Reuben Ecker—"Music hath charms to sooth the savage breast."
Marjorie Engstrom—"Oh, how I adore handsome men!"
Alice Esping—"Fond of bows (all kinds.)"
Alan Farquhar—"I don't smoke but I know how."
Anna Faust—"Pretty baby!"
Birkley Fielder—"You've got to show him. He's from Missouri."
Dorothy Forsberg—"She's a dangerous girl (?)."
Harold Freeburg—"Free until the knot is tied."
Harold Freeman—"Mirth, with thee I mean to live."
Ida Frisk—"Ar hon frisk?"
Mildred Frost—"A cold name but a warm heart."
Fritiof Fryxell—"Give me another high school that I can manage during my spare moments."
Barbara Garst—"Her face betokens all things sweet and good."

Selma Godehn—"A little drama spurs me on a bit."
Lawrence Godsil—"A long drawn-out string of restlessness."
Ernest Grabowski—"Seymour's German teacher."
Otto Grabowski—"I'll take my stand in the pulpit."
Mildred Greer—"A daughter of the gods— Divinely tall and most divinely fair."
Helen Greim—"She never oversteps the bounds of modesty."
Lee Gunderson—"The faculty's protege."
Frances Guthrie—"Be worthy, love, and love will come."
Clifford Hall—"He'll have to supply each and every one of us with an ear trumpet, there's no doubt."
Lottie Harrah—"Oh, to be beautiful!"
Thelma Hill—"Short but sweet."
Irene Hodgdon—"Marks, not men, have always been my aim."
Esther Hogberg—"True happiness if understood, consists alone in doing good."
Miriam Hult—"Silence does not indicate lack of wisdom."
Sarah Hutton—"One accomplished in the art of making friends."
Agnes Jacobson—"She is quiet and studious withal."
Ruth Jacobson—"Her middle name must be Study."
Florence Jamieson—"Has she a temper?"
Irene Jensen—"Earnestness alone makes life an eternity."
Clarence Johnson—"His dash of adventure was quickly checked."
Eugene Roy Johnson—"Big 'I' and little 'You'."
Harold E. Johnson—"His nature is too modest for this world."
Mildred Johnson—"Her name is common but her knowledge great (?)."
Ruby Johnson—"Distinguished by her last name."
Russell Johnson—"With a very apt nickname, (String)."
Marian King—"So long, Marian!"
Bernice Kirkpatrick—"Romance, the source of all trouble."
Florence Kronstedt—"Better sense in the head than cents in the pocket."
Willis Kuschman—"He handles a pen like a snow shovel."
Lillian Larson—"L-o-v-e- spells trouble to me."
May Larson—"A miss is as good as her smile."
Mildred F. Larson—"A maiden never bold."
Lela Lees—"Intellect's the word."
Russell Lund—"I may be crazy but I ain't no fool."
Wesley Lyon—"Where joy and duty clash, let duty go smash."
Mary McCloskey—"She came unheard, and silently went away."
Florence McKahin—"By her life alone, gracious and sweet, the better way is shown."
Harold McKelvey—"Like slow punk burning—but he gets there just the same."
Irene McMichael—"A friendly heart, with many a friend."
Julia McMichael—"I love the bright and shining lights of Port Byron."
Melvin Mattson—"The fresh air baby."
Charmian Maxwell—"There's a little bit of bad in every good little girl."
Nina Miller—"She needs no questioning before she speaks (or sings)."
Ray Miller—"One of these speedy guys."
Eugene Montgomery—"Lately come into the Junior ranks from the Golden State."
Armin Morgan—"Oh, for a few brilliant flashes of silence."
Clark Nelson—"Aha! our matinee idol."
Bernice Oppenheimer—"A dark brunette with dreamy eye, that makes you sigh, and think of days gone by."

HERBERT OSBURN—"The morphine clerk."
FRANKLIN PETERSON—"Blessings on thee, little man."
LUCINAH PETERSON—"Strong for brevity."
MYRTLE PETERSON—"Our copy of "Everybody's'."
WILLARD PETERSON—"A fine boy, but he needs to grow up a bit."
FRANCIS PLAMBECK—"The less said about this the better."
GEORGE POTTER—"Innocence is bliss."
KATHERINE PURCELL—"With leaden eye that loves the ground (and boys?)."
LINCOLN RADCLIFFE—"Are you half the man your mother thought you'd be?"
DOROTHY RANSOM—"I love not man, he is too simple."
HARVEY REIMERS—"Common sense is not a common thing."
MARGARET RICHARDS—"No knife can cut our love in two."
JAMES SALTER—"What's the use of fussing when there's so many other things to do?"
EVERETT SCHOFER—"Let nothing disturb thee!"
HAROLD SCOTT—"He is not dead but sleepeth."
FRANCES SETH—"I know a preacher's daughter who—"
IRVING SETH—"I'm going to be a "rassler," I am!"
CHARLOTTE SETTLE—"She's a darlin' *wee* bit of a lassie."
MARTHA SEVERANCE—"Just as happy as if she had her right sense."
HAZEL SKINNER—"Little, but oh my!"
ETHEL SPENCER—"Cornfed class."
ORA SPENCER—"Ora, take a chance! Columbus did."
WALTER STANGE—"What a cute little baby he must have been!"
MILDRED SWANDER—"When she's alone, she's in good company."
ETHEL SWANSON—"Eyes like pools, big and round."
WALLACE SWANSON—"Knows a little bit of everything and not much of anything."
GLADYS SWISHER—"Mamma's angel child?"
DONOVAN TAZE—"It would fill me with joy, just to kiss the dear boy."
MERRITT THOMSON—"Ye Gods! how I wish I could make a hit!"
DEWEY TREANOR—"Be silent and pass for a philosopher."
MERRILL TROWBRIDGE—"Lives of great men all remind us, we can make our lives sublime."
CLARENCE WAHLGREN—"Ah, cease, rash youth! Desist 'ere 'tis too late."
ELIZABETH WALKER—"And here abideth brains, wit and sarcasm, these three, and the greatest of these is sarcasm."
JOSEPH WALKER—"Still waters run deep."
RUSSELL WHARTON—"The girls he teases but never pleases."
HELEN WILLIAMSON—"My idea of nothing to do is to keep your nose powdered when you have a cold."
EDITH WRIGHT—"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low; an excellent thing in woman."
EDITH YOUNG—"If you would have a friend, be one."
ASTRID YOUNGBERG—"As light and airy as a nymph."



SOPHOMORES

1919 Class Officers

President . . . HARRY FROMME
Vice-President . . BERTHA BATTLES
Secretary . . FLORENCE ELEY
Treasurer . . CHARLES AINSWORTH

BOARD OF CONTROL

DOROTHY WOOD JAMES LAMBERTSON

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

ELWYN BERGSTEN CARL WILSON
ELSIE SCHAIBLE GERALDINE HEPBURN

CLASS COLORS

Gold and Blue

The Class of 1919

(Sophomores)

Classes may come, and classes may go, but the fame of the '19 class goes on forever. In the two years we have been members of the Moline High School, we have not only upheld the name of the school, but we have made a reputation for ourselves. We have proven that our class possesses the spirit and originality which distinguishes an exceptional class from others.

When we entered these Portals of Knowledge known as the Moline High School in September 1915, we discovered a vast unexplored region, of which we had heard many strange and marvelous tales, but about which we knew absolutely nothing. We were as thoroughly lost as a western cowboy making his first visit to New York. Our envy of the Sophomores was unlimited, and Seniors were beings very vague and distant in our minds. We supposed that they, like the deities of old, wore wings, and a halo of glory; since then, however, we have found out different.

With our customary "pep," we soon recovered our courage and organized our class. We held an election in which we elected Harry Fromme, president, Derwent Sherwood, vice-president, Bertha Battles, secretary and Carl Wilson, treasurer.

We succeeded in holding our own in all lines of school activities, for the class of 1919 was well represented in all athletic and literary contests. In the interclass basketball tournament, both the boy's and girl's teams of the 1919 class took fourth place. One of our members won an athletic "M" on the foot-ball team, while several put up a good fight as "scrubs."

From our class in the declamatory contest was Gladys Anderson, who took first place and ably represented the school in the Big Eight contest.

Socially, "nobody had it on the Freshies," for in the first semester a Freshman Masquerade was held, and in the second, a Blue Shirt and Middy party.

When we came back to school at the beginning of the fall term in 1916 we discovered that we were Sophomores, and thinking that our lofty position demanded respect from the other classes, were surprised to find that we were accorded this by no one but the Freshmen. Still we wondered how anyone with as little brains as the Freshmen could be admitted into high school, and we were much amused by their strange antics.

To lead us in our career as Sophomores, we elected Harry Fromme, president of the class, Bertha Battles, vice-president; Florence Eley, secretary and Charles Ainsworth, treasurer.

In this year's basketball tournament our boy's team succeeded in carrying off second place, while the girls again took fourth place. Although our past efforts in the athletic line have not been as successful as we might wish, we still have two years left in our high school career, and we wish to call to your mind the old saying that "He who laughs last, laughs best."

During this year, three parties have been enjoyed by the Sophomores; the first being an informal party, the second, a Christmas Masquerade, and the third a St. Patrick's Day Party. Still another one is being planned for the near future. The St. Patrick's Day Party was the big social event of the year for the nineteeners, and was greatly enjoyed by all who were fortunate enough to be there. Prizes were awarded to Julian Inman and Florence Eley for the best dancing, and to James Lambertson and Ruth Hill, who were the winners of the candy hunt. Joy was at its highest pitch when refreshments in the form of pie a la mode was served.

Thus with arduous effort, have we climbed one step nearer the summit of the Mount of Learning.

CLARENCE PAUL

LOAFERS

BETWEEN TWO WOODS

CLAUDE HARRY

IT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

FIRST AID

SO AM I

WAITING

LEMON-ADE

BAR FLIES

BUMS

GRAFTERS

THE DAYS OF REAL SPORT

FRESHMEN.

1920 Class Officers

President . . .	Walter Heine
Vice-President . .	Harriet Ransom
Secretary . .	Frank Stowe
Treasurer . .	Henry Ginkel

BOARD OF CONTROL

Cleone Coyle Drury Babcock

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Edith Redman Keith Haley
Cleone Coyle Mildred Dorman
Clifford Bobke

CLASS COLORS

Purple and White

The Freshman Class

At last our dreams are realized! We are in high school, launched on the great river of knowledge, but the way is perilous, the current swift, and some of us may be lost on the way.

We are a very large class, one of the largest that has ever entered Moline High School, and we hope to stand out, an example, as the most efficient in scholarship, athletics, and other events sponsored by the school.

In September out first class meeting was held, presided over by Mr. Nutting. Class officers were voted for, the results being: Walter Heine, president; Harriet Ransom, vice-president; Frank Stowe, secretary; Henry Ginkel, treasurer; and Cleone Coyle and Drury Babcock as Board of Control members; the class colors, purple and white, were also chosen.

A number of parties, arranged by the social committees, have been given and all were very successful.

Later in the season came the girls' basketball tournament. The members of the "1920" team were: Amanda Carlson, Madeline Kneberg, Dorothy Christopher, Faye Hasson, and Cleone Coyle.

Amanda Carlson and Faye Hasson were especially noticeable because of their ability in shooting baskets.

We won third place.

After this the boys' Tournament was held. Francis Coyle, Leo Sill, Hamilton Green, Edward Morey and Clarence Van Daele composed the Freshman team. Glory was ours as we gained first place.

In December when the Tri City Declamation was held, Frank Stowe was chosen as one of the team of six to represent us at Rock Island.

At the girls' Contest Dorothy Merriman was one of a team of six to represent us against Davenport.

She brought great honor to our Class by winning three firsts.

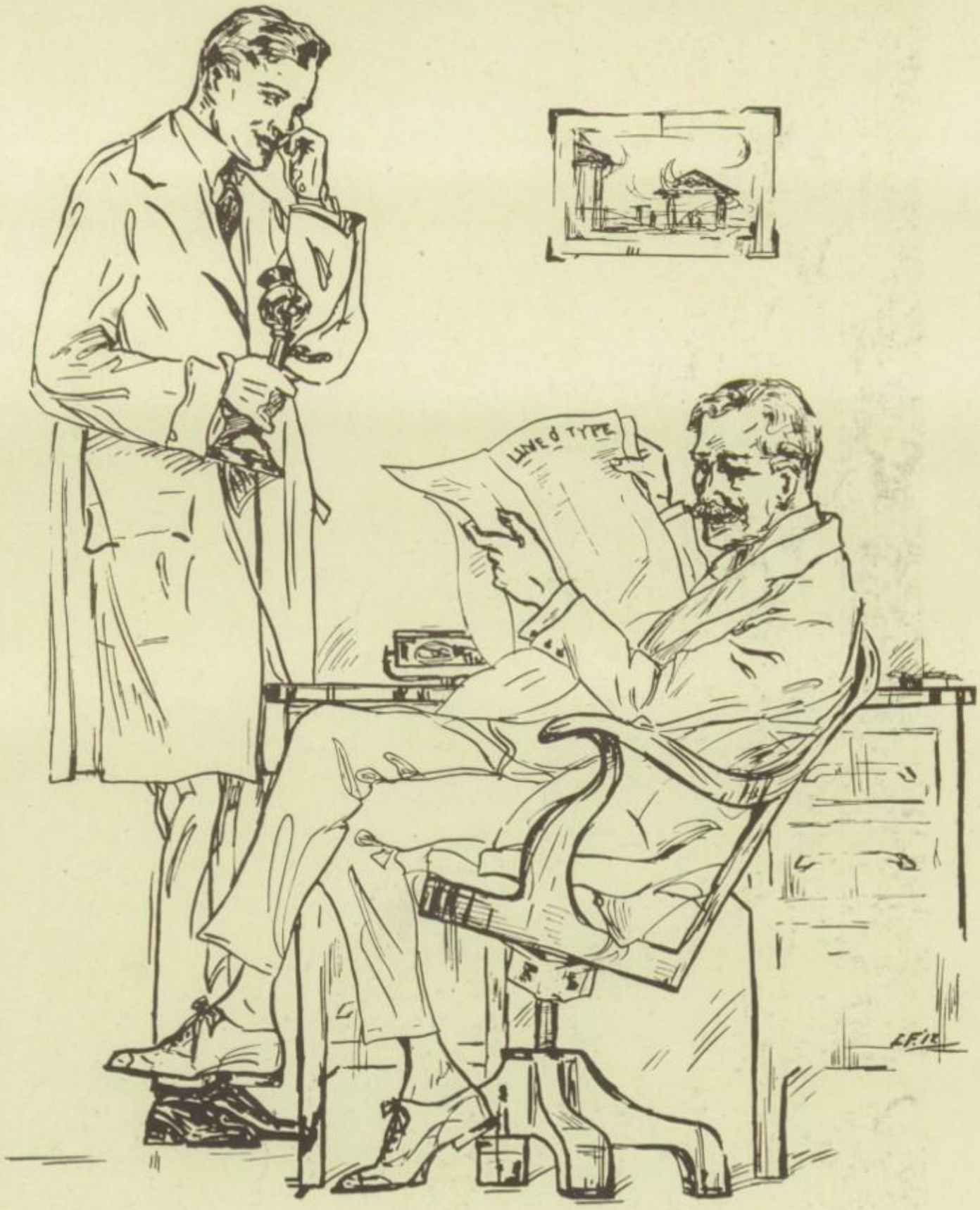
Both of these speakers have shown splendid talent in this work, and were awarded Literary "M's".

We all sincerely hope that they will be able to represent us as well and as loyally in the future.

Thus we go on, the class that a year ago was unheard of, and not until four years hence, when the doors of Moline High School close on us for the last time, will our real worth and brilliancy be realized.

MARJORIE MAHON, '20

ALUMNI



The Value or Worth of a High School Education

Wilson P. Hunt, Class of '89

Nearly two thousand years ago the Great Teacher made this statement, "By their fruits ye shall know them," and by this test our modern schools must stand or fall. Is a High School education of real value? This is a question that in the past has often been discussed, especially by the parents of moderate means. The question was asked whether the sacrifice and self-denial necessary to put their boys and girls thru high school was really worth while. In discussing this, one statement often made was that a large majority of the better positions, especially in the industrial plants of Moline, were not filled by Moline boys, and there was the feeling that the High School was not meeting the needs of this community, that it was more of a school for rich men's sons and daughters and benefited those who were going farther with their studies; and not those who must be prepared to face life's problems at the earliest possible moment. This was quite commonly heard a few years ago but is not heard so much now because the schools have been getting in closer touch with the needs of the community and are striving to more thoroughly meet those needs, fitting the pupils to be of some immediate use in the world when they are graduated. As an example of the changed attitude of schools to meet the changing needs, a few years ago when the American Society of Mechanical Engineers was founded there was no college giving a real course in this field, and there was no degree in mechanical engineering. The same is true of the agricultural and other industrial courses. College entrance requirements have been changed in line with the needs of society and in the near future will be changed still more. While it is perfectly proper for high schools to fit for college those who are to have the opportunity of going farther, their greatest work should be to give the largest amount of practical preparation and training for those whose schooling will end with the Eighth grade or high school. There is no reason why a student who is making every effort to get thru high school with no expectation of going farther should be compelled to fit himself to a cut and dried course which will be of little practical value to him as far as earning capacity is concerned. As an example of the practical value of the changed and changing attitude, a recent article in the Chicago Herald might be quoted. "Six years of vocational training in the public schools has had this result:

Kept a larger number of boys in the high schools.

Made it more difficult for employers to get boy help.

Increased the wages paid boys.'

For some time employers have complained that they were unable to get boy help. Then William Bachrach, supervisor of commercial work in the high schools, set out to find what the boys were doing. For ten years he found the number of boys exceeded the number of girls in the fifth grade, an age at which they are compelled to attend school. The girls, however, took the lead in the high schools. At the beginning of the ten years the girls exceeded the boys by more than 2,000 in the high schools. They held that lead until 1910, when vocational training was introduced. Since then the boys have been gaining. In 1910 there were 8,148 boys and 9,631 girls in the city high schools; in 1912 the ratio was 9,162 to 10,505;

in 1915, 11,116 to 11,712; in 1916, 15,033 to 15,706. Meantime all the large merchandising houses are advertising constantly for boy help without a great deal of success. Mr. Bachrach says wage offers have been increased materially, but they have proved of little attraction. He mentioned one big concern which is today paying $10 a week to pupils who have completed the two-year commercial course in the high school and $12 to those who have completed the four-year course. "Our boys and girls are learning," said Mr. Bachrach, "that with a few years more in school they will receive much better wages when they start out to work."

The above points to the solution of the problem that has puzzled educators for years, that of keeping the boys in school beyond the 8th grade.

In our own High School the commercial course is turning out a better product than the private business schools because High School graduates have a broader training and have a better grasp of what is expected of them than their competitors.

In many of the factories of Moline those who take the full high school manual training course are placed way ahead of those who do not. Boys after graduation can enter our industrial plants at higher wages and at least two years ahead of those who have not had this opportunity. The practical emphasis has influenced also the teaching of other branches. Botany no longer consists of analyzing and classifying flowering plants but presents the fundamentals of plant reproduction; Zoology now emphasizes the beneficial and injurious effects of insects on plant life; chemistry deals with problems of practical analysis; physics seeks to lay the foundations of mechanical principles. The science of agriculture collects the practical points of all these other sciences into one subject, which is taught entirely from the standpoint of utility.

For those who are going farther in their studies our school gives a thorough preparation for the advanced work. The different branches taught tend to broaden and make the students democratic as there are all walks of life represented, and the school forms an important part of the "Melting pot of Citizenship."

Whatever uncertainty may exist regarding the preparation of the boy for the great variety of occupations which he may enter, the case of the girl is much different. Nearly every girl will become a housekeeper and the manager of the domestic activities in the home, and the girls are not forgotten in the improved opportunities. They are being well taken care of in the Commercial, Household Chemistry and Domestic Science Courses. That this is appreciated is shown by the following extract from a letter written by a Moline mother.

"I cannot tell you how much I appreciate the work you are doing in Domestic Science for the girls. So few of us mothers really know how to begin to train our daughters in what we have had to learn from experience. B—— is taking an interest and bringing home information to me which I appreciate very much. I think the Domestic Science Department in the High School helps the mothers to be better housekeepers as well as training the daughters."

To sum up, the value of our Modern High School education is shown in the lives of the graduates in the way they meet the responsibilities of life, and are able to do bigger and better things than those who have not been so fortunate, and the practical trend in education is a definite answer to any doubt as to the value of a High School education. It does pay in every instance, and in the case of the student who must go at once into his life work, it pays its biggest returns.

ATHLETICS

The person who is chiefly guilty of the success of the athletic teams that represented Moline this season is our coach, Benjamin W. Miller. A man of modest personality, nevertheless he cannot "hide his light under a bushel". Coming to Moline after being athletic director of the Elgin Academy and Junior College for two years, he immediately proceeded to turn out teams that were a credit to our school.

Mr. Miller is a graduate of Ohio University where he starred on all of the athletic teams during his career at that school. We learn that he collected ten "O's" while a student in that place, three in football, three in baseball, two in basketball, and two in track. He was unfortunate that in his last year in school, he broke his leg while playing football and this kept him from accomplishing more. Added to this, he made All-State end in football in his first year out.

A gentleman both on and off the field, he won the confidence and respect of his players from the start, and at no time was there any doubt but what he would turn out a good team.

For the first time in many years, a football team was developed that was the conqueror of both Rock Island and Davenport, our arch enemies. In basketball he was equally successful, taking second place in the tournament at Galesburg and defeating Rock Island in the final game of the season. It was a pleasure for the seventeeners who were on the team to thus wind up their careers in glory under his tutelage, as four of the six that beat Rock Island in the final basketball game also played in the final game of the football season on Thanksgiving Day when Davenport's long series of victories in preceding years was broken.

He was never known to make a long speech on Monday morning after a game, but always gumshoed up the stage and gave credit to those to whom credit was due, saying, "I don't need to say much about the game because you were all there and saw what happened. I was proud of the way———and———and———— played. I want you all out to the next game and watch us beat ———— Then with an "I thank you," he would walk off the stage.

Great things are to be expected of him next year as by that time he will have become acquainted with conditions and with the individual candidates. Even though all of the "M" men on the basketball team graduate but captain-elect Swanson, we know that Mr. Miller will have a team on the job that will give a good account of itself.

Similarly in track some of the best men will consummate their education, and new faces will be seen in that branch of athletics. However, under his careful supervision track stars of considerable magnitude are in the making, and before they receive their diplomas signifying their graduation, they will without a doubt make all competitors step some to beat them.

Athletic Association

OFFICERS

Chalmers Seymour, '17	*President*
John Seids, '17	*Vice-President*
Margaret Richards, '18	*Secretary*
Chauncey Kinsey, '17	*Cheer Leader*

ATHLETIC BOARD OF CONTROL MEMBERS

Faculty—Clara Kenworthy, C. H. Ross
Senior—Arnold Torsell, Ruth Benson
Junior—Claude Ludwick, Nina Miller
Sophomore—Dorothy Wood, James Lambertson
Freshman—Drury Babcock, Cleone Coyle

WEARERS OF ATHLETIC "M"

	Football	*Basketball*
Edwin Berg	2	—
Roy Buelow	3	—
Kenneth Cornell	—	2
Harry Fromme	2	—
William Hokinson	1	—
Claude Ludwick	4	3
Clarence Rohwer	2	2
Chalmers Seymour	2	—
Rudolph Wilson	3	2
Wallace Swanson	—	1
Carl Alsene	1	—
Harlow Gaylord	1	—
Carl Wilson	1	—
Alfred Butzer	1	—
Carl Carlson	1	—
Harold McKelvey	1	—
Walter DeClerk	1	—
James Ellison	1	—

Football---1916

OFFICERS OF THE TEAM

Chalmers Seymour	*Captain*
Benjamin W. Miller	*Coach*
Elmer Claar	*Assistant Coach*
Edgar S. Anderson	*Manager*
Otto Peters, Warren Giles	*Trainers*

FOOTBALL LINE-UP—1916

Ludwick Q. B.	Alsene R. H. B.
Fromme F. B.	Rohwer L. E.
Wilson R. T.	McKelvey R. G.
Buelow L. T.	Carlson C.
C. Wilson R. E.	Ellison R. G.
Gaylord L. H. B.	Berg L. E.
DeClerk L. H. B.	Seymour L. G.
Butzer R. H. B.	

FOOTBALL SCORE

Sept.	30	Moline	14	Clinton	6
Oct.	7	Moline	33	Kewanee	0
Oct.	14	*Moline	7	Galesburg	25
Oct.	28	*Moline	26	Rock Island	7
Nov.	4	*Moline	13	Sterling	6
Nov.	11	*Moline	42	Peoria	0
Nov.	18	Moline	26	Rochelle	0
Nov.	30	Moline	14	Davenport	0
Moline's Total			175	Opponents	44

*Games Abroad

FOOT BALL
MOLINE-HIGH SCHOOL
1916
Moline-14-Clinton 6
" 33 Kewanee 0
" 7 Galesburg 25
" 25 Rock Island 7
" 13 Sterling 6
" 42 Peoria 0
" 28 Rochelle 0
" 14 Davenport 0
175 4
W.MILLER COAC
M
M
M

Review of Football Season

A week before school opened Coach Benjamin W. Miller issued a preliminary call to all interested in football. The mentor's final summons for candidates was greeted with an enthusiastic response. No less than thirty-three hopefuls, including seven "M" men, appeared and work was commenced in earnest. The customary Alumni game was cancelled due to the brevity of time to get into condition.

On Saturday, September 30, Clinton invaded our fair city. The recently constructed Maroon and White machine performed in great fashion and when the referee sounded the final whistle Iowa's State champions found themselves beaten by a score of 14 to 6.

October 7 marked the collapse of the mysterious belt signal team which represented the Kewanee high school. Though the local lads were played to a standstill in the first half, they came back like infuriated tigers in the final half and wiped the field with their opponents. The Tube City lads drew but a goose egg, while Si and his gang rang up 33 points.

A real Moliner cannot say "Galesburg" without shuddering. In this college town all prospects of a championship eleven went glimmering. Though the giant Galesburgians were furnished with plenty of opposition, their size and weight was too great a factor for the Maroon and White athletes to overcome. 'Twas a weary bunch that landed in town that Saturday evening after having the short end of a 25 to 7 score forced upon them. This sad event happened on October 14.

Freeport, the proud city of the northern conference section, which was scheduled to be Moline's next victim had the nerve to offer as an alibi the statement that they had no game arranged with our gang in spite of their signed contract in the possession of our manager. Nuf sed.

Still fresh in the minds of every loyal Moline high school supporter is the event that took place on the twenty-eighth day of October. Some 3,000 wild-eyed bugs witnessed the tragic finish of the Rock Island machine. When the final half dawned the score stood 7 to 6 in favor of Rock Island. Yes, the mystic charm was fulfilled and when the smoke arose from the cleat-scarred gridiron, the Maroon and White athletes scampered off with 26 points in their belts, while the Islanders had to satisfy themselves with 7.

A jerk-water burg is not to be laughed at in every instance. Whether pursued by a jinx or whether they simply lay down are just mere conjectures. At any rate the Moline battlers had their hands full whipping the Sterling high school team by the narrow margin of 13 to 6.

The next game had its setting in the city of Peoria. In high spirits and confident of victory, not to mention the pink condition that prevailed, Cap Seymour and his scalp seekers fairly set the Distillery City afire with their performance. Forty-two points for Moline and a heavy application of lime and water for Peoria explains the outcome of the battle which took place on November 11.

On November 18 local fans were again treated to a brilliant exhibition of football when the Rochelle machine sulked off the field without the slightest intimation of a score. Miller's charges successfully annexed twenty-six markers.

On Turkey Day, the thirtieth of November, there was staged in the city of Moline at the Three I ball park, a battle that now occupies a prominent place in the annals of Moline high school On that day the Maroon and White warriors, under the able command of Benjamin W. Miller, and Cyrus the Great, performed a feat which exponents of the Moline high school pigskin game have been attempting since 1910. Ah, nix on the suspense, Moline 14, Davenport, 0.

With six "M" men again fighting for the honor of the Maroon and White, the 1917 grid season should prove the most brilliant in history. Nine men who last year carved their names in the hall of fame of the high school, who will be missed next year are Rudie Wilson, Buelow, Gaylord, Carlson, Seymour, Ludwick, Ellison, and Berg.

EASY THREE

CAP

CALM YOURSELF, WILLIE

DOC

SIGNALS! SHIFT,—

CHAUNCE

BETWEEN HALVES AT A.I.

YOU TELL 'EM MILLER

HIT 'EM LOW

ALL DOLLED UP

WE ARE MOLINERS

OH GIRLS

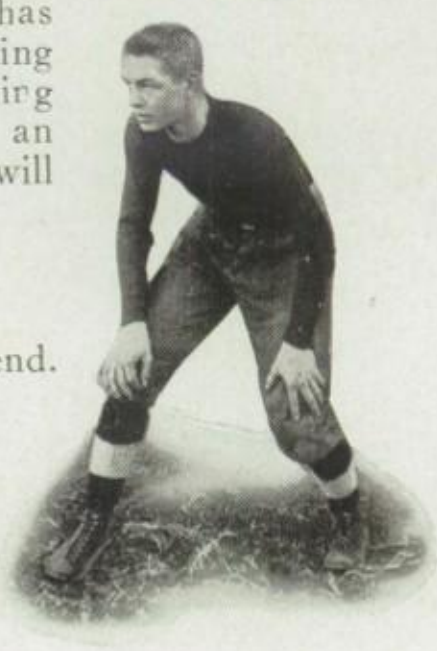
It is rather a hard thing to characterize Mr. Miller, the football coach, without writing a veritable eulogy upon him. We know he would not stand for that, so we will try to do our best, leaving that part out. Those who witnessed any of the games will always recall the trim figure sitting among his players on the side lines between halves, not scolding them, but telling the boys wherein they did things wrong and how to remedy the faults. A strict disciplinarian at all times, he was one of the boys just the same and accomplished his ends without any riot measures. This popularity is attested by the fact that at the end of the season, he was presented with a gold football charm on which was engraved "M" '16 strung on a gold watch chain. Every night he gave his men a good workout that enabled them to stand the gaff of the hard games of the season, and it was this training that won out for Moline. The fellows trained because they wanted Moline and Miller to win.

CHALMERS SEYMOUR, Captain, "Si," guard.

With his huge bulk and extreme altitude, Si was able to stop anything that came his way. Chalmers was a great leader, and a tower of strength in the line. Though possessed of a very mild character, he occasionally burst forth in a fit of conglamatory sarcasm when the antics of the referee did not please him. Si fought his last battle for the Maroon and White in the Davenport game.

CLAUDE LUDWICK, "Lud," quarterback.

For four seasons Lud has battled under the colors of the Maroon and White, and for four seasons he has been a scintillating performer running the ends like a wildcat, and bucking the line with the impetuousity of an angered goat. This youngster will sure be missed next year.



CLARENCE ROHWER, "Roar," left end.

Being a rather tall and lank youth, this noisy boy was death on forward passes. Rohwer's punting was one of the features of the season, proving far superior to his opponents' in every phase of the kicking department. Clarence played his second and last year for the Maroon and White.

CARL ALSENE, "Allie," halfback.

Alsene is the pass word for either of two positions, end or halfback. As a true Millerite, Allie fought hard and furiously every minute he was in the game. He always carried the ball for good gains, and was handy at receiving forward passes. Allie will be a valuable man next year.

EDWIN BERG, "Bluss," end.

A sort of drowsy chap minus his football togs, but when clad in the moleskins, Bluss was on his toes all the time. Though not in every game, he demonstrated his true mettle whenever he got a chance. Edwin's services will be greatly missed next year.

CARL WILSON, "Cullie," right end.

Cullie was sole owner and possessor of the right wing, and executed his duties with the ease and accuracy of a veteran. Smearing the interference and nailing the runner was one of his specialties. With two more years before him "Wilson Junior" should develop into one of the greatest wing performers that ever graced a Maroon and White uniform.

HARLOW GAYLORD, "Jew," halfback.

Harlow was not a spectacular player, but he was consistent. He was always ready to carry the ball, and always responded with a good gain. Jew was not only fast, but one of those fellows that never quit fighting. He was a hard and sure tackler, and equally hard to tackle. Harlow has played his first and last season for Moline.

ALFRED BUTZER, "Butz," halfback.

One of the "Flying Squadron." Butz seems to be made of the right amount of ingredients that are required to make a football man. His forty-five goal from placement in the Peoria game stamped him as a "par excellence" kicker. Should Butz improve as rapidly next season, his services will be indispensable to Moline.

HAROLD MCKELVEY, "Mac,"

Maybe you think this boy can't move. If you'da saw him grab that forward pass and tear off for a touchdown in the Peoria game, you'da thunk Dario Resta had got loose. Though kept out of the game in the first part of the season on account of injuries, Mac came back strong and played a great game. Mac has great prospects for making a great captain next year.

HARRY FROMME, "Butch," fullback.

With the tenacity of a German submarine Butch tore through the opposing defense for surprisingly large gains consistently. Inspired by the success of the Kaiser across the water, Harry fairly annihilated his brother Dutchmen in the Davenport game. Two more years of service from this boy is certainly a sunny prospect.

JAMES ELLISON, "Jimmy." guard.

A short, stocky little Democrat, but not too proud to fight (in a football game). Jimmy's melodious vocal chords were ever chiming, "Let's fight! fellows," when he was in the thickest of the battle. He was always ready with a hole for the backs or else ready to tear a hole in the opposing line. James will be graduated this year.

RUDOPLH WILSON, "Rudie," right tackle.

Decorated by the map of Sweden, Rudie played like a madman from start to finish. The fair-haired lad was in every play and opened up holes for the backs big enough for a horse and wagon to go through. Kicking goals after touchdowns was his delight. Next year we'll look for Rudie on some Varsity freshmen eleven.

CARL CARLSON, "Jack," center.

An iron man on the defense and a phenomenon on offense; such is this Scandinavian warrior. His Swedish blood often fired to a fierce pitch and then he would actually daze his adversaries with his inconquerable fight.

WALTER DECLERK, "Belgium," halfback.

Even though he was a charter member of the amalgamated order of "roughnecks," Belgium was always ready to deliver the goods. He was there at all times with the fight that helped the team make the wonderful showing it did. Probably as husky a bunch of "grit" as ever wore the Maroon and White.

ROY BUELOW, "Bosco," left tackle.

Even though he was of German sympathy, Roy fought furiously for Swede Moline. Possessed of the "do or die" spirit and enthusiasm, he little regarded the size of his opponent, but always fought on with the ferocity of an enraged bull terrier. Bosco has played three seasons of football for Moline and his shoes, though not very large (?), will be hard to fill.

Review of Basketball Season

About three weeks after other school teams had commenced to round into shape, the Maroon and White squad was mustered in. A late start of three weeks behind, due primarily to the postponement of school in the fall, and a squad of inexperienced material put together so as to resemble a basketball team—this was the handicap under which Benjamin W. Miller was obliged to struggle.

The first conclusion that one arrives at on a hasty inspection of the record made by the team, is that Moline suffered a disastrous season, but after an unbiased and thorough consideration of the various difficulties that were confronted, the observer must reach a different opinion.

On January 12 occurred the first combat on the schedule. With the courage of tigers, though they realized that their chances were darker than the sky before a thunder storm, the Moline tossers entered the initial fracas with Davenport and lost by a score of 32 to 20.

Still brooding over their defeat of a week previous, the boys journeyed to Kewanee, but here they were not able to overcome the basket shooting ability of "Tiny" Tesch and they were defeated 30 to 17.

The next game was played on the local floor with the Canton High School five as guests. From them the Maroon and White, by hard fighting, managed to secure the only favorable count they were destined to get for some time—score 23 to 22. This happened on January 27.

Galesburg, Moline's jinx, was just as difficult an obstacle to overcome as in football, and with little trouble the Galesburg "bean poles" defeated the locals by a score of 23 to 12 on February 2.

On February 3, Moline met Kewanee on the home floor, and gave a better account of themselves than they did in the Kewanee game the night before. With great difficulty, Kewanee won the game in a last minute rally by a score of 24 to 23.

On the ninth of February, Rock Island and Moline shook hands on the Islanders, floor, and as it seemed, Rock Island won with little or no difficulty. Then and there the Sister City "hot stovers" formed a most exaggerated opinion of their superiority. The final marking stood 36 for Rock Island and 16 for Moline.

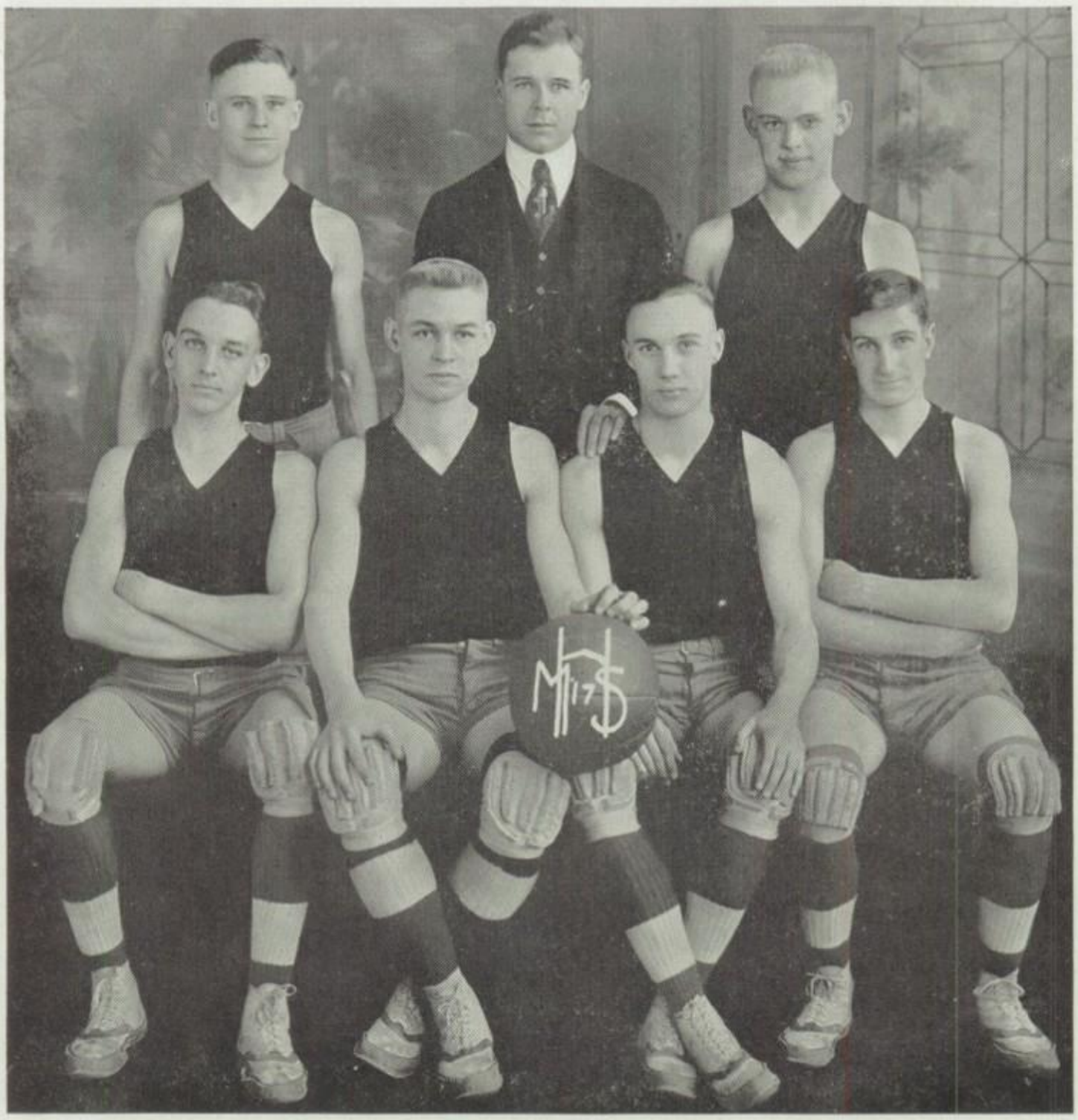
The day after the Rock Island tilt, the locals, evidently exhausted by the strenuousness of the battle the day before, again fell before the onslaught of the powerful Galesburg machine;—we don't recall the score.

Geneseo was represented this year by probably the strongest team in the history of the rustic institution. At any rate it possessed no mean ability and without the slightest intimation of murderous intent, it slaughtered the local squad to the tune of 20 to 6. This occurred on February 16.

Moline and Davenport again met as foes on the 17th of February—this time at Davenport. Handicapped by the scarcity of a gymnasium, Moline was unable to move at the accustomed pace and they dropped the game, 21 to 16.

Next followed the district tournament at Galesburg. Common sense would indicate that Moline could not win in that town. But the surprise of the tournament was sprung when Moline stuck through to the finals, whipped Kirkwood 25 to 14, Abingdon, 14 to 13, Plymouth 49 to 16, Monmouth 27 to 8 and made the Islanders travel such a furious rate that they felt ashamed of themselves. The score was 26 to 15 in the final tilt.

But this doesn't end the varied career of the 1917 machine. On March 2, Moline defeated Geneseo 23 to 21, though that isn't what we have reference to. On the evening of March 13th, who do you suppose came over to our yard to play a game of basketball but Rock Island, and as they put it, "just to finish up the brilliant season and get the game off their minds." But they've still got that game on their minds, and it won't come off in a hurry. These high flown, super-superior, par-excellence, district champs tasted defeat rather bitterly. Listen to this! Moline 28. Rock Island 25. It was a glorious game, particularly for the four men who finished their careers as Moline High School athletes.



LUDWICK
SWANSON

MILLER (Coach)
ROHWER (Captain)

WILSON
CORNELL

GAYLORD

Basketball

OFFICERS OF THE TEAM

Clarence Rohwer	*Captain*
Benjamin W. Miller	*Coach*
Edgar S. Anderson	*Manager*

TEAM MEMBERS

Clarence Rohwer	*C.*
Kenneth Cornell	*L. F.*
Claude Ludwick	*L. G.*
Wallace Swanson	*R. F.*
Rudolph Wilson	*R. G.*

BASKETBALL 1917

Jan.	12	Moline 20	Davenport	34
Jan.		*Moline 17	Kewanee	30
Jan.	27	Moline 23	Canton	22
Feb.	2	*Moline 13	Galesburg	23
Feb.	3	Moline 23	Kewanee	24
Feb.	10	Moline 28	Rock Island	36
Feb.	10	Moline 28	Galesburg	41
Feb.	16	*Moline 6	Geneseo	20
Feb.	17	*Moline 16	Davenport	21
March	2	Moline 23	Geneseo	21
March	13	Moline 28	Rock Island	25

*Games Abroad.

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT GAMES AT GALESBURG

Feb. 22	Moline 25	Kirkwood	14
Feb. 23	Moline 14	Abingdon	13
Feb. 24	Moline 49	Plymouth	16
Feb. 24	Moline 38	Monmouth	8
Feb. 24	Moline 15	Rock Island	26

Clarence Rohwer, "Dobbin," Captain, center, guard.

Although burdened with the captaincy, Clarence played a sterling game the whole season, and was never known to quit fighting. Center one game, guard the next, naturally he became a very proficient basketball man. Blessed with the natural resources of a basketball star, height, weight, speed, judgment, and a basket eye, "Dobbin" stamped himself as one of the most dangerous men in the district. Often an opponent would try to slip a pass through him, but his long rangy figure forestalled all such attempts. His shoes will be hard to fill next season, both literally and figuratively.

Claude Ludwick, "Lud," forward, guard.

Claude started the season as a guard, was shifted to forward in the next few games and finally ended up as a guard. During the time he filled a forward position, he developed into a dangerous floorman surprisingly fast. "Lud" was unusually skilfull in bringing the ball into such a position as to afford his team-mates easy shots at the basket. This ability was responsible for bringing him back to serve as a running guard. In the final game with Rock Island, Ludwick with Herculean efforts was able to hold down the wonderful individual stars on that team. Claude has been on the basketball team for three years and must now let somebody else have a try at it.

Wallace Swanson, "Wallie," forward, guard, captain-elect.

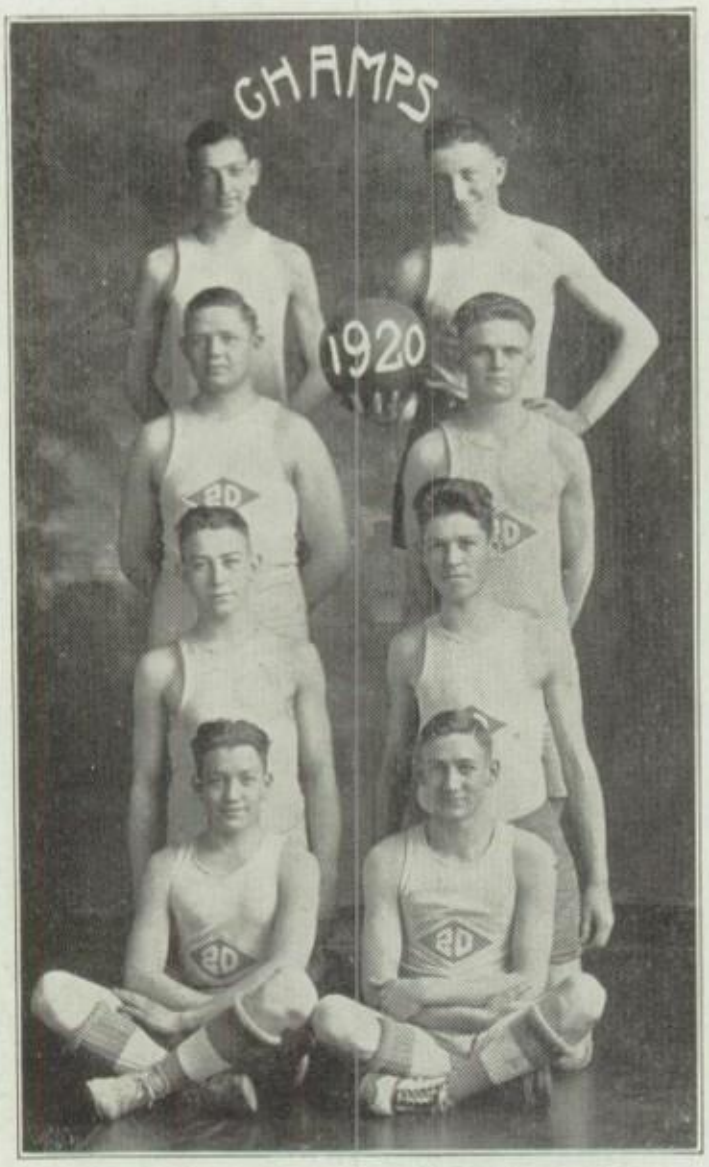
A youth of rather slender proportions, nevertheless he applied himself to the task of breaking into the game. In every contest in which he figured his fighting spirit was predominant and always when the whistle blew, he was still tusselling with some opponent to secure the advantage. Unfortunately, in the last game of the season, his nose was broken, necessitating the wearing of a plaster cast on the olfactory member for some time. This will not, however, in any way affect his playing and we look for great things from him next year. "Wallie" is the only veteran to return next year.

Kenneth Cornell, "Ken," forward, center.

A fighter of the most aggressive type, "Ken" had the stamina to stick it out, even if all the opponents played him. He was the crack shot of the team, and recognized by the critics of the tournament at Calesburg as center on the all-district second team. Going into the tournament a dark horse, he emerged with the highest individual score of any player participating, and was largely responsible for the great showing of the team there. Kenneth has completed his last year as a member of the basketball team.

Rudolph Wilson, "Pinkey," guard.

Rudy was not located in a position where he could blind the spectators with his shining ability, but in his own little corner, he was as consistent as a "Big Ben" in the morning. "Pinkey" fought through two seasons of basketball for Moline and is worthy of a place in the hall of fame as an athlete. To see him down in one end of the floor all alone and a host of opponents coming down the floor with the ball and then the mix-up, reminds one strangely of the story of Horatius at the bridge. In this case, the basket being the bridge. Next year will also find his name among those absent, and it will be some time before his equal will be found in versatility.



Left Row—
E. Edgar
C. Lovejoy
H. Green
G. Thornbloom
Right Row—
F. Coyle, (Capt.)
V. Sill
C. Van Daele
E. Morey

Top Row—
R. Johnson
Donald Williams,
Coach
Middle Row—
R. Barnhardt
R. Heider
H. Fromme
W. DeClerk
Bottom Row—
W. Hasson
C. Cook
C. Wilson, Capt.
F. Blancke

Boys' Interclass Basketball Tournament

The boys' Interclass basketball tournament held February 21, 23, 27, and March 2 of this year was one surprise after another. All of the games were hotly contested and at no time was the result of the tourney apparent until the last few minutes of the final game. The fact that the Freshmen secured first place with the Sophomores second, augurs well for future basketball teams that will represent Moline in years to come. Some real "finds" were discovered, and Moline should place a strong team in the field next year. With all prospects of winning the tournament bright, the 1917 team finished third. The 1920 players duplicated the feat of the present senior class by winning the class basketball tourney while still Freshmen, and is the second class in the history of the school to have that honor.

Drawing for places brought the Seniors and Sophomores and the Juniors and Freshmen together on Wednesday, the opening day of the tournament. Both of the underclass teams were victorious, and it was plainly seen then that the team which could beat either of these aggregations would be the class champions. The Seniors were defeated by a large margin by the second year men in the first game; but it was necessary to play overtime in order to award supremacy over the Juniors to the Freshmen.

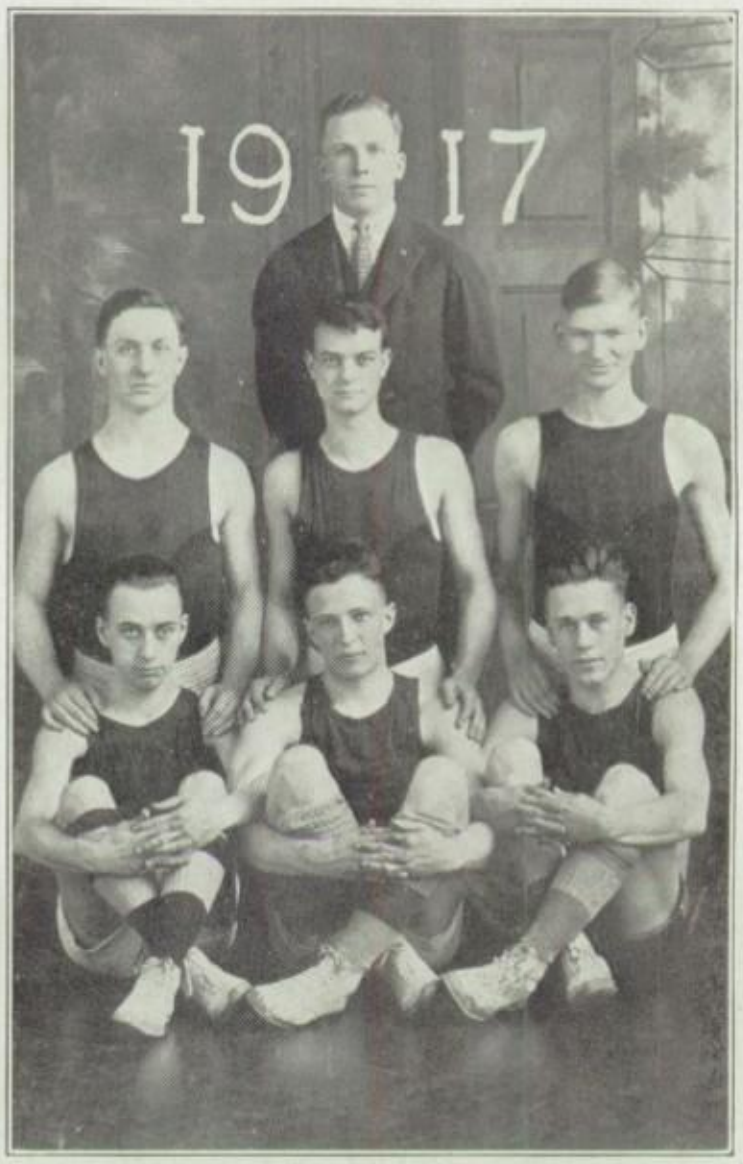
When the Seniors played the Juniors and the Sophomores met the Freshmen on the Friday of the same week, the Juniors were entirely eliminated, and the Sophomores earned the right to enter the

finals without further competition. The Sophomores had no easy time with the Freshmen, but the Senior-Junior game was the real thriller. This latter game was undoubtedly the best game in the whole tournament.

On the following Tuesday, the semi-final was run off, with the Seniors and the Freshmen as contestants. The Freshmen had by this time entirely recovered their old time form and easily defeated the more experienced Seniors. Their victory entitled them the right of meeting the Sophomores in the final game, which was played as a curtain raiser to the Moline-Geneseo game on the Friday of the same week.

The final game of the Interclass tournament aroused almost as much interest as the Geneseo high school game. Both contesting teams presented their best lineups, and were all primed for action. As the game progressed, it became apparent that the Freshmen had the best of the argument because the Sophomores had seemingly gone stale. They tried desperately to overcome the Freshmen's lead, but the yearling players were equal to the occasion and held on to the lead until the end and earned for themselves the honor of being class basketball champions of the M.H.S. for the year of 1917.

Future basketball teams are dependent in a large measure on the caliber of the players developed in the class tournaments, and it is the duty of all who played on any of the three lower class teams and thereby gained some knowledge of the game to report to the director of athletics when the call for candidates comes next fall and do what they can to give Moline the best in basketball material.



Top Row—
Warren Giles
Coach
J. Ellison
J. Smith
H. Hansen
Bottom Row—
G. Speer
C. Kinsey, Capt.
H. Wood

Top Row—
E. Grabowski
W. Peterson
A. Butzer
K. Conrey
Bottom Row—
D. Taze
E. Johnson
Capt.
J. Walker

Girls' Interclass Basketball Tournament

The girls' Interclass tournament played in the middle of March, terminated with the seniors as champions, the juniors second, the freshmen third, and the sophomores fourth. It was one of the most closely contested tournaments that the girls have ever engaged in. Two games played by the juniors ran into overtime, but they won both of them, only to lose to the seniors in the final.

From the start of the season, it was seen that all of the teams had good material and that it was only a question of experience and endurance who would win the championship. One night every week, from the middle of December until the end of February, when the personnel of the teams was determined, each of the teams reported to Miss Dorothy Ainsworth, and staged a practice game. Under her watchful eye the teams developed rapidly, and by the time the first game of the tournament was played, all of the teams had attained a high degree of perfection. Much credit is due to the respective captains, as they worked incessantly to get the girls to come out, and create enthusiasm for the game.

The tournament opened with the seniors victorious over the sophomores and the juniors defeating the freshmen. According to the schedule of games, the two winners and the two losers played the next night. The result was the entire elimination of the sophomores and the downfall of the seniors. By this victory, the juniors earned the right to enter the finals without further competition.

Left Row—
Dorothy
Ainsworth, Coach
M. Hammer
E. Vernon
Right Row—
B. Berry, Capt.
C. Swanson
R. Benson

Top Row—
B. Oppenheimer
M. Altz
M. Severance
Bottom Row—
C. Settle
M. Richards
Capt.
M. Engstrom

The following evening in the semi-final, the seniors conquered the freshmen, and by this conquest were enabled to meet the juniors in the deciding game played the Monday of the next week. Although the third year players put up a good game, their elder opponents romped away with the victory and the championship.

While they were in the tournament, the freshmen showed up remarkably well for beginners, and will no doubt win a tournament before they finish their school career. The work of their center stood out prominently in all their games and stamped her as one of the shining lights of the competition. Teamwork won for the seniors, although their center too, was a big factor in the team's success. In fact, the pivot players on all the teams were the stars because in the girls' game, the centers are allowed the freedom of the floor denied to all others. Consequently a center is given more of a chance to show her ability. Individual playing was more marked with the juniors, and although they were possessed of two players of exceptional ability, they could not break up the more polished offense of the seniors.

No one who witnessed these games could fail to realize that the going was very fast. It was a wonder to the spectators that the girls could play such a strenuous contest and yet not be exhausted. The explanation is in the long, faithful weeks of practice in training for the event. Throughout there were few substitutions, and the five that started invariably finished. All who competed on the senior team received the class numerals "1917," the nearest approach to an athletic "M" that it is possible for a girl to secure.

Left Row—
D. Ainsworth,
Coach
D. Christopher
M. Kneberg
Right Row—
A. Carlson, Capt.
F. Hasson
C. Coyle

Lower Picture—
J. Anderson
Capt.
F. Eley
H. Karstens
D. Ainsworth
Coach
V. Palmer
C. Cain
D. Wood

Track

A veritable Renaissance has struck track activities this semester, and interest in the cinder path work and the field events was never greater. The boys are handicapped by inexperience, but the outlook with so many freshmen, sophomores, and juniors pounding away every night endeavoring to become brilliant runners and stars in other fields promises well for track teams of the future.

We are not placing our hopes too high, for the main thing that will be accomplished this year is to get over the apathy of former years and really make track a sport that is worth devoting time to. The benefits of track for those entering any line of athletics can hardly be overestimated although it is a hard grind all through.

The value of experience and training was shown last spring when those who had worked faithfully the previous season placed in both the tri-city meet at Rock Island and the Big Eight contest held in Galesburg. Earl Bahnks took a first and a second in the high jump, while Charles Mitton did Herculean work in the mile and the half-mile, these events following so closely that he had little time for rest in between.

We have a splendid indoor running track and aspirants for honors in this line are taking advantage of it every day. An inter-class track meet was held, which was captured by the freshmen whose total number of points was forty. Their nearest competitors were the juniors with a total of thirty, then the seniors with twenty-nine, and the sophomores last with seven. Although the new arrivals were materially aided by their speedy feminine footracers, who annexed twenty points for them, we must nevertheless give them due credit for their achievement. It will be remembered that they also took the boys' inter-class basketball tournament last month. Their girls' relay team fairly burned up the linoleum on the circular track, while Charlotte Morris took the two-lap race and Amanda Carlson tied for first in the 25 yard dash with her classmate Mildred E. Peterson.

The surprising thing of this meet was the number of dark horses brought to light. Casady, an unknown freshman, took the 25 yard dash, and also the 220 yard dash from Charles Kerns who, it was thought by all, would have no difficulty in annexing the last named event. Kerns came back, however, and took the 440 yard dash the next night of the competition and vindicated the judgment of all that he is one of the best middle distance men in the school.

Buelow, the iron man of the graduating class, romped away with the mile in the indoor meet, closely followed by Wharton, '18, and Van Daele, '20. All of these men are working hard and any points they add to the Maroon and White column will be the result of hard work and training. The most startling feature of the meet, however, was the performance of Forrest Ford, a sophomore, in the cross country run of approximately four miles, which he won without any previous training, finishing so strong that he sprinted in on the home stretch.

Keith Haley of the freshmen won the high jump in the indoor competition, with McKelvey second, and Winters and Wright of the freshmen, both claiming honors for third place. Hoyt of the freshmen has been showing splendid form in practice and should do well in the meets to come. In the hurdles, several good men were unearthed, Willard Preston, '18 taking the low hurdles, and John Stone, '17, breasting the tape first in the high hurdles.

With the coming of warm weather, Browning Field will without doubt be the scene of track activities that are staged outdoors. It is expected that many who are at a disadvantage running indoors will take a new lease of life on the outdoor cinder path, which is available this year for the first time.

Added to this we have splendid coaches to correct the faults and defects of those trying hard to succeed. Mr. Claar, the assistant coach, was a former star for the Maroon and White, as well as one of the regular performers on the University of Illinois track team for four years where he specialized in the high jumping and discus throwing. Of course the accomplishments of Benjamin W. Miller are well known to all, but his mania was for the dashes and a place was nearly always counted upon when he was entered in any event.

LITERARY

LITERARY

Standing (left to right):

John Seids	*Editor in Chief*
William Kiel	*Jokes*
Chauncey Kinsey	*Photo*
Harold Wood	*Business Manager*
Frank Johnson	*Jokes*
George Stange	*Organization*

Sitting (left to right):

Melba Hammer	*Jokes*
Gertrude Wood	*Society*
Dorothy Benson	*Calendar*
Elizabeth Haney	*Literary*
Mildred Chinlund	*Jokes*
Louise Belouski	*Art*
Ethel Mae Clarke	*Class*
Mary Foster	*Photo*
Lillian Schlofeldt	*Class*

Hjalmar Hansen	*Assistant Editor*
Arnold Torsell	*Athletics*

Boys' Declamation Contest

ON the evening of Friday, November 17, there took place in the auditorium one of the most keenly fought declamation contests in our records. Only after a very careful consideration was Albert Crampton with his selection, "Courage of the Commonplace," declared the victor. By virtue of his victory he was given the honor to represent the Maroon and White at the Big Eight which was held at Monmouth, December 8.

Crampton's contribution was excellently delivered, his rendition was clear and forceful. Although he was unable to win a place at the Big Eight contest, nevertheless he succeeded in upholding the standard of the school.

The readings of the other seven contestants were also of high order, and work displayed clearly reflected the untiring efforts of the coach, Miss Kate Yourex.

Following is the order of speakers and the program offered:

Music—Girls' Glee Club.
"The Melting Pot"—Raymond Bergerson, '17.
"Courage of the Commonplace"—Albert Crampton, '18.
"The Race Problem in the South"—Eugene Johnson, '18.
"Kitchener's Mob"—Merritt Thomson, '18.
Dutch Kiddies Dance—High School girls.
"Jean Valjean"—John Seids, '17.
"Trial of Ben Thomas"—Frank Stowe, '20.
"One of Bob's Tramps"—Russell Wharton, '18.
"Makes the Whole World Kin"—Harold Wood, '17.
Japanese Fan Dance—High School Girls.
Decision of judges and awarding of medals.

Judges:
Mrs. L. B. Canterbury, of Davenport.
Miss Georgia First, of Rock Island.
L. E. Jones, of Augustana.

Girls' Declamation Contest

AN unusually keen and interesting contest marked the struggle for declamatory honors of the school, in the girls' declamation, held in the auditorium on the evening of February 2. Marvel Griggs, reciting "Pauline Pavlovna," was for the second time in her public speaking career declared the winner. Her rendition was perfect, the appealing manner in which she presented her selection, her pleasing personality, and the feeling which she injected into her characterization, won for her the judges' decision. Dorothy Merriman was a close second with her contribution, "Danny," which brought a lump to the throat of many a listener.

All of the contestants performed brilliantly and the choosing of the winner was no easy matter. Following is the program of the evening:

"In Florida"—Emma Anderson, '19.
"Lion and the Mouse"—Grace Clarke, '17.
"Reddy's Country"—Helen Connor, '17.
"The Other Wise Man"—Frances Cornelius, '18.
Vocal Solo—Charles Kerns.
"The Set of Turquoise"—Florence Eley, '19.
"Christmas Eve in a Mining Camp"—Barbara Garst, '18.
"Pauline Pavlovna"—Marvel Griggs, '17.
Piano Solo—Gladys Anderson.
"Her First Appearance"—Lucile Hastings, '17.
"Danny"—Dorothy Merriman, '20.
"Mother O' Mine"—Edith Young, '18.
Music—1918 Boys Double Quartette.
Decision of the judges and awarding of medals.

Judges:
Mrs. Albert Vinton, of Moline
Miss Alma Nagel, of Davenport.
Miss Lela Gifford, of Rock Island.

Big Eight

Friday, February 16th, marked the staging of one of the most keenly contested Big Eight Girls' Declamation in the history of the organization, Nine different schools were represented by their most able declaimers, and each representative did justice to the standard of the school she sought to honor. From this hard-fought struggle Marvel Griggs was returned the winner of second place. Enthusiasm waxed high, and only with the greatest difficulty were the judges able to determine the victors. Frances Schulze of Davenport, winner of last year's contest, was again acclaimed the winner, while Mary Safford of Monmouth was awarded third place.

The Tri-City Declamation Contests

Two years ago, the idea of having a triangular competition preparatory to the Big Eight Contest, was conceived and inaugurated. The contests were intended to arouse greater enthusiasm and rivalry between the schools, and they have not disappointed expectations. Six declaimers from each school are chosen to compose two teams. One of these teams defends the school on the home platform, while the other trio appears on foreign grounds. Each member of the two teams is awarded the right to wear the literary "M."

The winner of the Boys' Tri-City declamation contest, preliminary to the Big Eight, was not determined without a struggle. Though Davenport succeeded in winning the contest, the fact is not indicative that the battle was won without strenuous competition. The team which invaded alien grounds in search of victory was composed of Albert Crampton, Merritt Thomson, and Frank Stowe, but they sought in vain. Raymond Bergerson, Eugene Johnson and Russell Wharton constituted the trio that upheld the honor of the Maroon and White on the home platform. All of the contestants displayed spirited enthusiasm, and the benefit which the lads derived was reflected in the local contest. On the final ranking, Davenport, with 54 points chalked against its record won the contest, while Moline with 59, and Rock Island with 70, followed respectively.

The Girls' Tri-City contest, as well, was close and interesting. Dorothy Merriman, Barbara Garst and Florence Eley, clashed with a Davenport team on the home platform and won an easy victory, while Marvel Griggs, Edith Young, and Grace Clarke were less fortunate in Rock Island.

Local Extempore Contest

HAROLD WOOD won first place in the local extempore contest, Thursday afternoon, April 19th. He was therefore the Moline representative to the Big Eight extempore contest at Canton, May 4th. At the same time, two teams of three members each, were chosen to compete in the tri-city extempore contest April 27th. The teams selected were Harold Wood, Eugene Johnson and Kenneth Cornell to contest on the Moline floor with Rock Island, and Raymond Bergerson, Albert Crampton and John Seids to compete at Davenport with a team from that school.

The extempore is the most difficult of the literary contests. Each contestant out, one hour before he is to speak, draws three topics, from which he may choose one. He then has one hour in which to arrange a speech which shall not exceed seven minutes in length. He is allowed no reference to books or persons during the hour of preparation. The six competing at the tri-city contests are awarded literary M's and the one speaking in the Big Eight the M and a jersey.

There were ten entries in the local. M. J. Duryea, Reverend R. Wilbur Babcock and Mrs. Nellie Lynd served as judges.

Following is the program:

"American Relief for Belgians"—Raymond Bergerson.
"Reason for High Cost of Food"—Kenneth Cornell.
"The German Retreat"—Albert Crampton.
"National Attitude Toward Arming Ships"—Fritiof Fryxell.
"Fall of Bagdad"—Hjalmar Hansen.
"Germany's Mexican Plot"—Eugene Johnson.
"Germany's Submarine Warfare"—Clark Nelson.
"Our State of Preparedness for War"—John Seids.
"Germany's Food Problem"—Pearl Stone.
"Relations Between Japan and the United States"—Harold Wood.

Debating, 1917

MOLINE'S debating team secured second place in the tri-city triangle of the Big Eight debating league. The question was, "Resolved that the U. S. should establish and maintain a protectorate relation over the Philippine Islands." While not exactly an ideal subject for debate, it nevertheless proved to develop plenty of points both for and against it. Davenport's silver tongued orators succeeded in convincing all judges both at Rock Island and on home platform that their side of the question was entirely right, and consequently represented the tri-city district in the final debate.

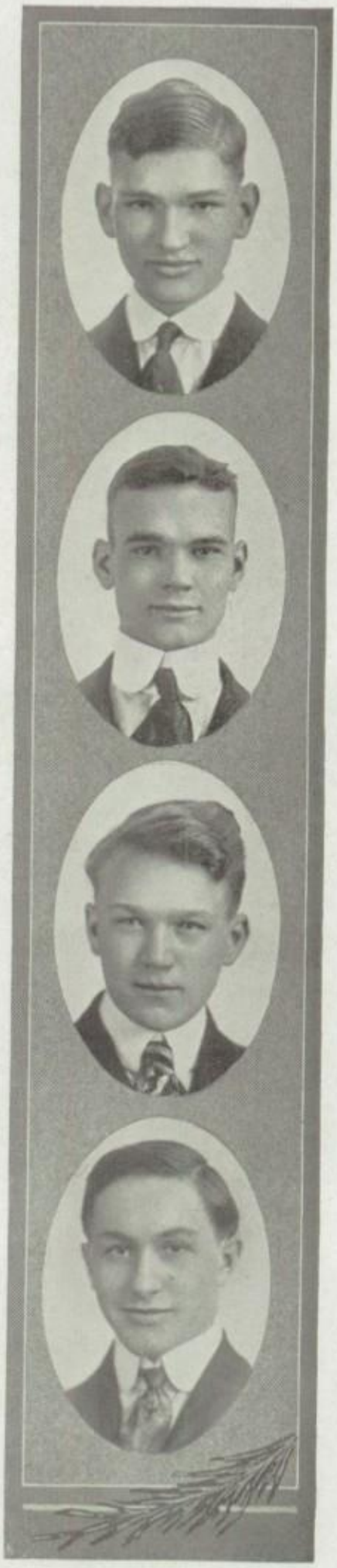
The first call for candidates was made by Coach Elmer A. Claar, October 12, and brought out thirty-five aspirants for forensic honors, only one of whom was an experienced debater. As time progressed, however, a large number of these dropped out and by the time the first tryouts were held in January, there were only fifteen left of that number. Right then and there, Mr. Claar found out what a task was before him and promptly set to work with vigor to remedy existing conditions. He worked early and late, in his efforts to build up a debating team that really would argue to put their convictions across to the audience. When the final tryout was held, a few weeks later, his effort began to show up in the more finished manner in which all of the contestants handled the subject. Competition for places was exceedingly keen, notwithstanding the comparatively small number who tried out, and it was no easy task to select the teams. Those whose merit entitled them to recognition in the final tryout and who were chosen to represent Moline were: Affirmative: Eugene Johnson, Alfred Lindbloom, Harold Wood, and John Seids (alternate). Negative, Hjalmar Hansen, Chalmers Seymour, Raymond Bergerson, and James Ellison (alternate). The regular members of the team will receive the literary "M" and a jersey for their efforts in upholding Moline in debating, while the alternates will receive just the "M." Although the regulars did the heavy work in actual debating, the alternates worked just as hard before the debate and were responsible for any emergencies that might arise.

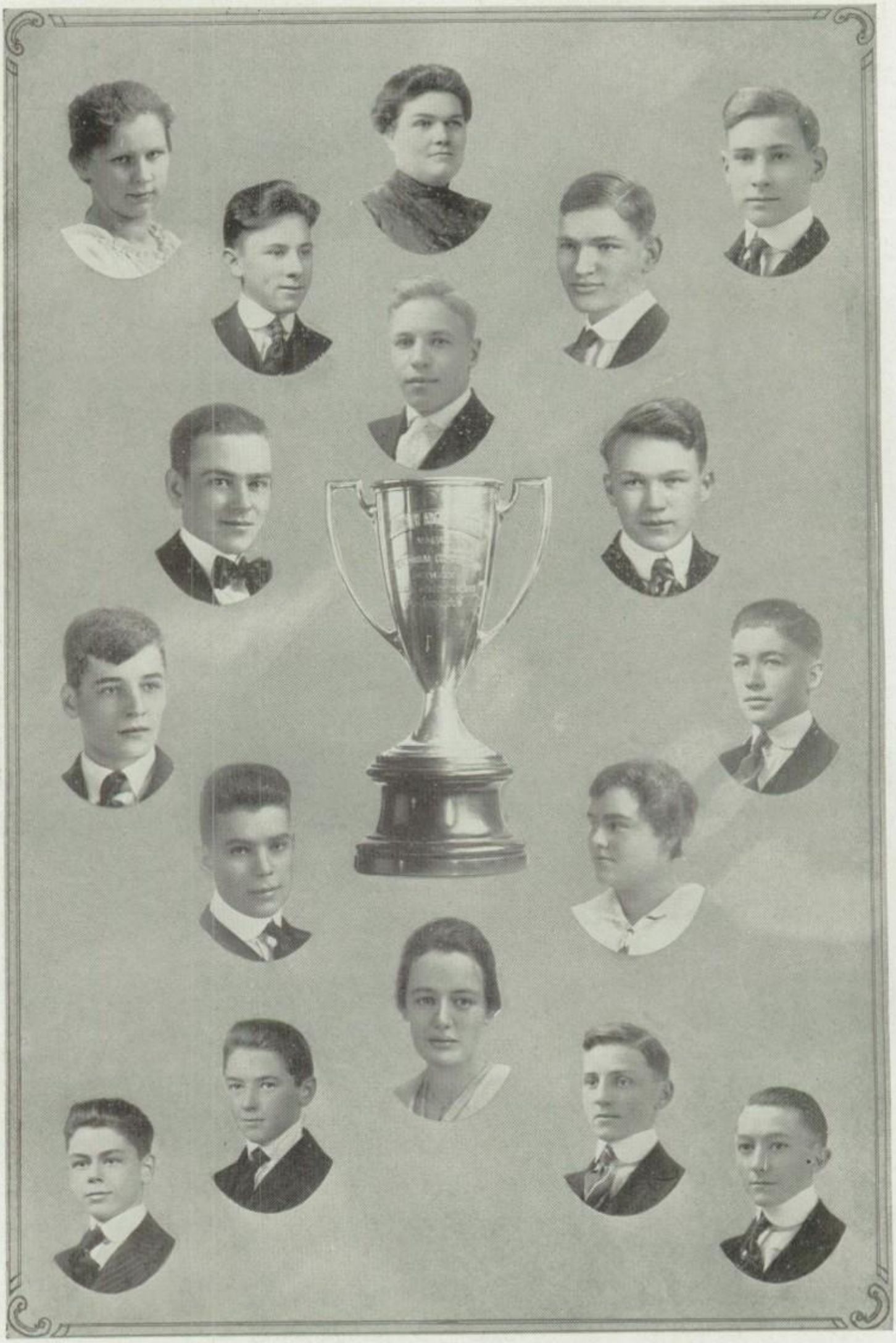
Moline is fortunate in having a debating coach of such caliber as Mr. Claar. He is an alumnus of the local high school of the class of 1911 and a graduate of the University of Illinois. Added to this, he has also spent a year at Harvard Law School. During his career, Mr. Claar has made a name for himself in high school debates, and also in college forensic work, where it requires a great deal of time and unquestioned ability to secure a position. A great deal of the success of this year's debating teams must go to him. He took a squad of men all of whom were inexperienced except one and coached them until they took on the aspect of real honest-to-goodness arguers. This was no easy task, for a few of his pupils had had no public speaking work whatever.

Moline's Affirmative team clashed with Davenport's Negative at the latter place on the afternoon of March 16, and lost by a unanimous decision of the judges. The boys from Moline were up against great odds, and they were the victims of circumstance, rather than lack of ability on their part. They were unfortunate in debating on a strange floor, and added to this they forgot and left all their paraphernalia at home, such as rebuttal cards and speeches. The fact that they lost to Davenport is no reflection upon their merit, as Davenport has adopted debating as a part of its school curriculum, and consequently secures valuable experience which the Moline debaters cannot acquire. True, we have a public speaking department which aids materially in delivery, but it gives no work in debating that is so essential to a finished speaker who must not only give his constructive speech well, but a good organized rebuttal as well.

Moline's Negative team fared much better on the home platform against Rock Island's Affirmative. Rock Island is laboring under the same disadvantages that led to the downfall of the Moline Affirmative team, so the teams were practically on an even basis. It was demonstrated conclusively that all else being equal, we have the ability right here in the school to turn out a team that will win. It is to be regretted that so few people turned out to witness Rock Island's downfall on the local floor.

Next season should see a great improvement in the debating work, as there will be a wealth of material to choose from, and also an experienced man from this year's squad. It is hoped that more under-classmen will turn out and if they do not make the team the first year out, they will gain some valuable experience which goes to make up a good debater. With Mr. Claar as coach, nothing but success can be predicted for our efforts.





Dispatch-Argus Contest

Students of the Moline High School not only showed their superiority in athletics over Rock Island, but they also had their say in so far as journalism was concerned. This was conclusively proved on Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of October, nineteen hundred and sixteen, when by a decision of two to one the Maroon and White "scoops" vanquished the supporters of the Maroon and Gold. Through the generosity of the Moline Dispatch and the Rock Island Argus this newspaper contest was made possible. The experience of that memorable day will long linger in the minds of the participants.

That the Moline journalists produced the better paper there is not a fragment of doubt. In consequence of the feat, the Moline High School is now in proud and permanent possession of the cup offered by the two dailies.

This journalistic competition was instituted in the fall of 1914, when the Moline students were awarded the decision. Next year, however, the Islanders were accorded the best of the argument and as a result the cup changed hands for a year. But this year we labored more strenuously and were probably blessed with better material. At any rate, Miss Julia Gettemy and her tribe of reporters fairly set the city afire in their eagerness to manufacture news.

To Miss Gettemy belongs the lion's share of the credit, as it was through her efforts that we accomplished what we did. Although this marks the close of this comparatively new literary competition between the two schools, the students of the Moline High School will be given an opportunity to publish the Dispatch one day of the year with the competitive feature eliminated.

Those who put forth their efforts toward the issuing of the Dispatch under the editorship of Miss Gettemy on that eventful day were Herbert Almlof, Ruth Baumgartner, Paul Becker, Raymond Bergerson, Albert Crampton, Ferdinand Eldean, Holbert Ellis, Elizabeth Haney, Hjalmer Hansen, Louis Link, Russell Lund, John Seids, Donovan Taze, Elizabeth Walker, Joseph Walker, and Arnold Torsell. Able alternatives were found in Fritiof Fryxell and Merritt Thomson, while Willis Kuschman proved our "Briggs" the second. The typists who proved to be of invaluable assistance were Mildred Chinlund, Ethel Mae Clark, Margaret Thorngren and Paul Carlson.

Line o' Type

In the course of the last year, we have added to our fields of activity one other, namely, the journalistic. A school paper is the thing to which we refer. Our new paper is called the "Line o' Type" and is published fortnightly by the Senior Fellowship Club in conjunction with the English department.

The first issue came out March 13, and was heralded with much enthusiasm. Six issues will be had this semester as the time will not permit of more. So far no advertising has received attention, but with the growth of the paper it will be one of the stages of evolution toward a greater and better sheet.

The need for a school paper had long been felt, and there was often talk of starting the ball rolling, but until the advent of Ferdinand Eldean with his untiring efforts toward putting out such a document, nothing was accomplished. Other classes no doubt thought that when the new school was built a printing press would be installed similar to the one in Rock Island's Manual Arts building. However, the expense of building and the numerous expenses incident thereto proved to be too great a handicap for the board of education to provide all those things which in time will be introduced with more funds available.

Ferdinand Eldean, an experienced newspaper writer, was assigned the job of being editor of this paper. Julia E. Gettemy and E. P. Nutting of the High School faculty aided very materially in correcting copy and reading proof for all the issues.

The others who comprised the staff chosen for supposed ability in writing, are as follows: Reporters, 1917, George Stange, Hjalmar Hansen; 1918, Don Taze, Elizabeth Walker, Joe Walker; 1919, Raymond Heider; 1920, Lewis Mahoney; 1921, John Tedell. Albert Crampton is business manager assisted by Russell Wharton, Allen Simmons, and Russell Lund. Elizabeth Vernon is Society Editor, Frank Johnson, Joke Editor, and Wendell Peterson, Cartoonist, while Miss Julia Gettemy serves as faculty adviser.

SWEDE-JEW

PROSPECTIVE FRESHMEN

WEST APPROACH

BENNY

BESSIE HAD A LITTLE LAMB

WHOSE 'M'?

LOOK ME OVER!

STRANDED

AT THE OLD TOWN PUMP.

BR-R-R-R

Wearers of Literary "M"

	Dec.	Deb.	Extemp.
Gladys Anderson	2	.	.
Ruth Baumgartner	.	1	.
Raymond Bergerson	1	1	1
Grace Clarke	1	.	.
Kenneth Cornell	.	.	1
Albert Crampton	1	.	1
James Ellison	.	2	.
Florence Eley	1	.	.
Barbara Garst	1	.	.
Marvel Griggs	3	.	.
Hjalmar Hansen	.	1	.
Eugene Johnson	1	1	1
Alfred Lindbloom	.	1	.
Dorothy Merriman	2	.	.
John Seids	.	1	1
Chalmers Seymour	.	1	.
Frank Stowe	1	.	.
Merritt Thomson	1	.	.
Merrill Trowbridge	1	.	.
Russell Wharton	1	.	.
Harold Wood	.	2	1
Edith Young	1	.	.

DRAMATICS

Senior Play

Before two genuinely appreciative audiences that filled the auditorium on the nights of April 6th and 7th, the comedy drama, "The Man on the Box" was given by the class of 1917, setting another record in the success of theatricals in the Moline High School.

Each member of the cast played his part to perfection and the rounds of applause that swept the room from time to time amply demonstrated the great hit that the production made with the audience.

The success of the affair is due in a great measure to the coach, Mrs. L. B. Canterbury, whose untiring efforts and unflagging spirit instilled so much enthusiasm into the cast that the play was fore-ordained to be a great hit.

Edwin Berg and Gertrude Wood in the leading roles of Lieutenant Robert Worburton and Miss Betty Annesley respectively, carried the audience by storm with their realistic impersonations.

By far the hit of the evening was Frank Johnson whose characterization of Pierre, the French chef, called forth so much applause that for a few minutes it seemed as though the play must be held up.

Alice Samuelson as the lieutenant's sister and Chauncey Kinsey as her fiancee were also stars of the evening as well as Lillian Schlotfeldt and William Kiel, in their roles as a product of Washington society and a Russian diplomat respectively.

The police court scene was so realistic with Raymond Bergerson as judge, Steve Anderson as clerk and Carl Carlson and Chalmers Seymour as policemen that it was hard for the audience to believe that it was not witnessing a real every-day trial.

James Ellison and Leroy Buelow as retired military officers did more than justice to their parts, while Lucile Hastings, Allen Early and Harlow Gaylord in their interpretations of their various minor roles brought lasting credit upon themselves.

"The Man on the Box" is a story in three acts of Robert Worburton, alias James Osborne, a resigned young army officer, prominent socially, who had been placed under arrest as the result of a practical joke, in which he had planned to substitute himself as the coachman on his sister's carriage, and when he had thoroughly frightened them to suddenly make himself known. Through a mistake in numbers he drove Miss Betty Annesley in Mrs. Conway's coach instead, and at the conclusion of the escapade kissed Miss Annesley, still thinking her to be his sister. Through the efforts of his chum, an influential newspaper man, he secured a private hearing, which concluded when Miss Annesley, who half suspected his identity, pleaded for his release and at the same time offered him a position as her groom, intending to punish him for his bold conduct of the night before. His infatuation for her induces him to accept the place. His new position offers many difficulties both natural and of Miss Annesley's contrivance, and his efforts to keep his identity from being discovered produce many humorous situations. Count Karloff, a Russian diplomat, has induced Colonel Annesley, who is in desperate

straits financially, to sell him plans of U. S. fortifications, and has secured the Colonel's agreement to a marriage with Betty. Through Worburton's loyalty to Miss Annesley, he remains in her employ and frustrates the Russian's plans, thereby securing not only the colonel's undying gratitude but the right to Betty Annesley's heart as well. The cast follows:

Lieut. Robert Worburton (lately resigned) ..... Edwin Berg
Charles Henderson (his chum) ..... Chauncey Kinsey
Col. Annesley (retired) ..... James Ellison

Col. Frank Raleigh (Worburton's Regimental Col.) ..... Leroy Buelow
Count Karloff (a Russian Diplomat) ..... William Kiel
Pierre (Annesley's chef) ..... Frank Johnson
Judge Watts (of the 3rd precinct court) ..... Raymond Bergerson
O'Brien (of the mounted police) ..... Carl Carlson
Cassidy (policeman of the 3rd precinct court) ..... Chalmers Seymour
Martin (clerk of the court) ..... Steve Anderson
Ned (a boy) ..... Allen Early
William (a stableboy) ..... Harlow Gaylord
Miss Betty Annesley (Annesley's daughter) ..... Gertrude Wood
Miss Nancy Worburton (engaged to Henderson) ..... Alice Samuelson
Mrs. Conway (a product of Washington society) ..... Lillian Schlotfeldt
Cora (Betty's maid) ..... Lucile Hastings

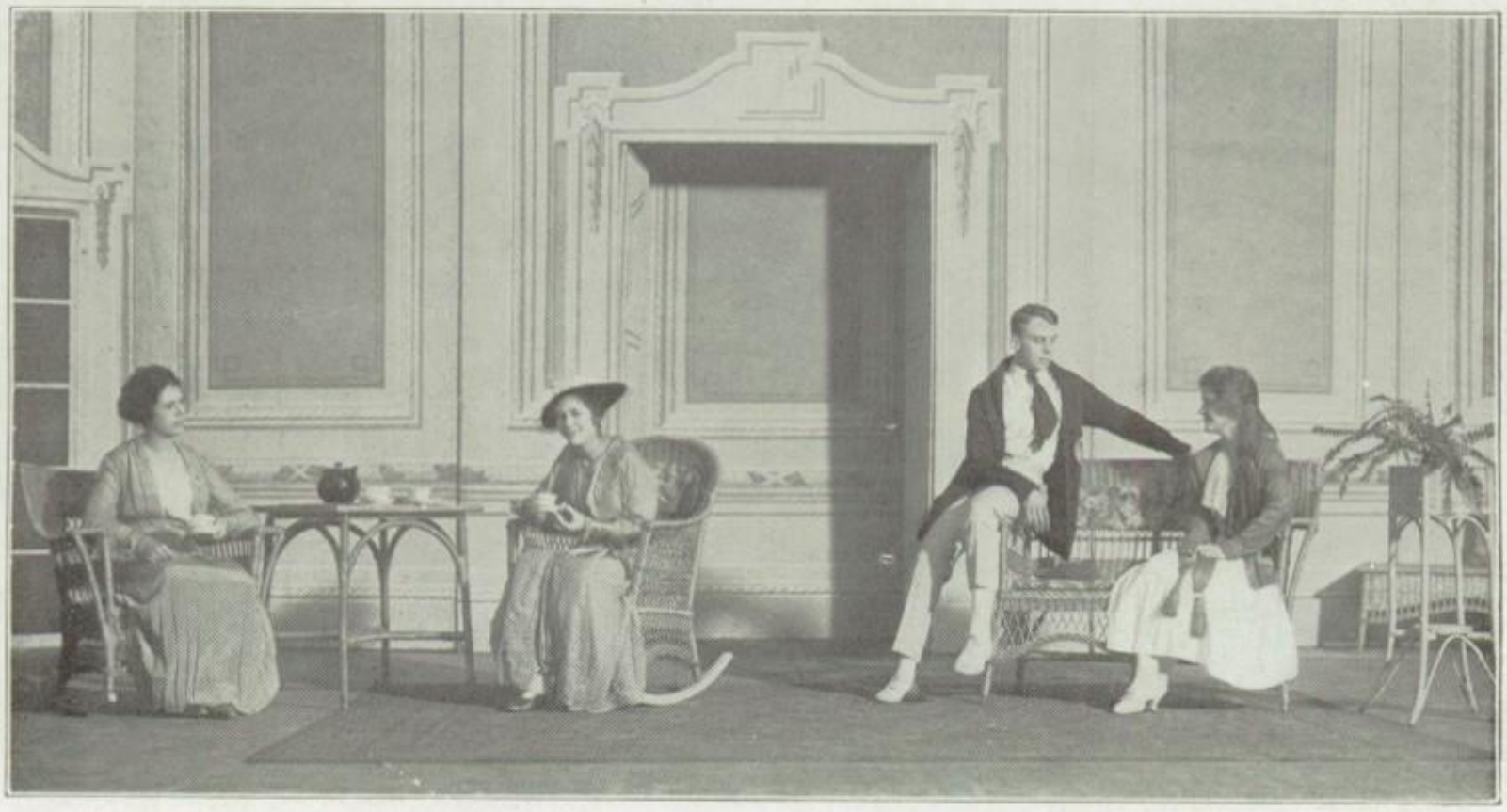
The Junior Dramatics

The annual plays given under the auspices of the English department and the Junior class were enthusiastically received by an audience that packed the auditorium, on Friday evening, January the twenty-sixth.

The first play, "When Love Was Young," was a short sketch of the supposed troubles a young couple were forced to undergo in order to obtain their parents' consent to their marriage. Polly Star, (Charmian Maxwell) and Richard Martin, (Eugene Johnson) had been playmates since their childhood, but no thought of love had ever entered their heads until their respective parents, Mrs. Starr (Frances Guthrie) and Mrs. Martin (Selma Godehn) announced their intention of making separate matches for them. It was immediately decided that such a fate could not be tolerated, and in order to escape it they would marry each other. In reality it was their parents' intention to try to inspire love between them and after a very humorous situation with many explanations the curtain fell on a very happy scene. Each one of the characters played his part exceedingly well, especially the two leads, Chairman Maxwell and Eugene Johnson.

The second play, "Cross Purposes," was the story of a young nobleman, Julian Von Goldenfeld (Albert Crampton), brought to disgrace by a situation for which he was not to blame, and robbed of his estates by an unfortunate law suit, who seeks refuge with his old nurse, Dorothy (Phyllis Chapman) and announces his decision of starting anew. His aunt, Countess Zischa von Katzenellenbogen, (Florence McKahin) living in the neighborhood learns of his disgrace, and at the same time hears that Prince Englebert (Clark Nelson) is traveling in that part of the country. She plans to effect a marriage between her niece, Lady Thyra (Margaret Richards) and the prince, but because Julian arrives first and because she has not seen her nephew for years, she naturally supposes him to be the prince. Julian is surprised at the warm reception accorded him by his aunt but says nothing. While staying at his aunt's house he falls in love with Lady Thyra, and has just received his aunt's permission to marry her when the prince appears. Countess Zischa supposes him to be Julian and refuses to talk with him. After many amusing incidents explanations are in order, and the identity of Julian and the prince established. Julian is again restored to his former position in court and learns to his great joy that the law suit has terminated in his favor. Through the compulsion of the prince, his aunt is forced to give Julian and Lady Thyra her blessing. Each of the characters played his part to perfection, and the entire cast received a hearty ovation.

The coaches of the two plays, Miss Julia Gettemy and Miss Kate L. Yourex, are to be especially congratulated upon the success of their efforts. Credit must also be given to the Junior Double Quartette whose contributions were greatly appreciated.



Senior Fellowship Minstrels

With the auditorium packed to the doors, echoing and re-echoing with applause, the final curtain of the Senior Fellowship Minstrels marked the close of the most successful theatrical, financially and otherwise, ever produced in Moline High School. The "pep" and enthusiasm shown by the entire cast excelled even the record set by last year's class, whose initial performance of the Minstrels was a novelty never seen before in Moline.

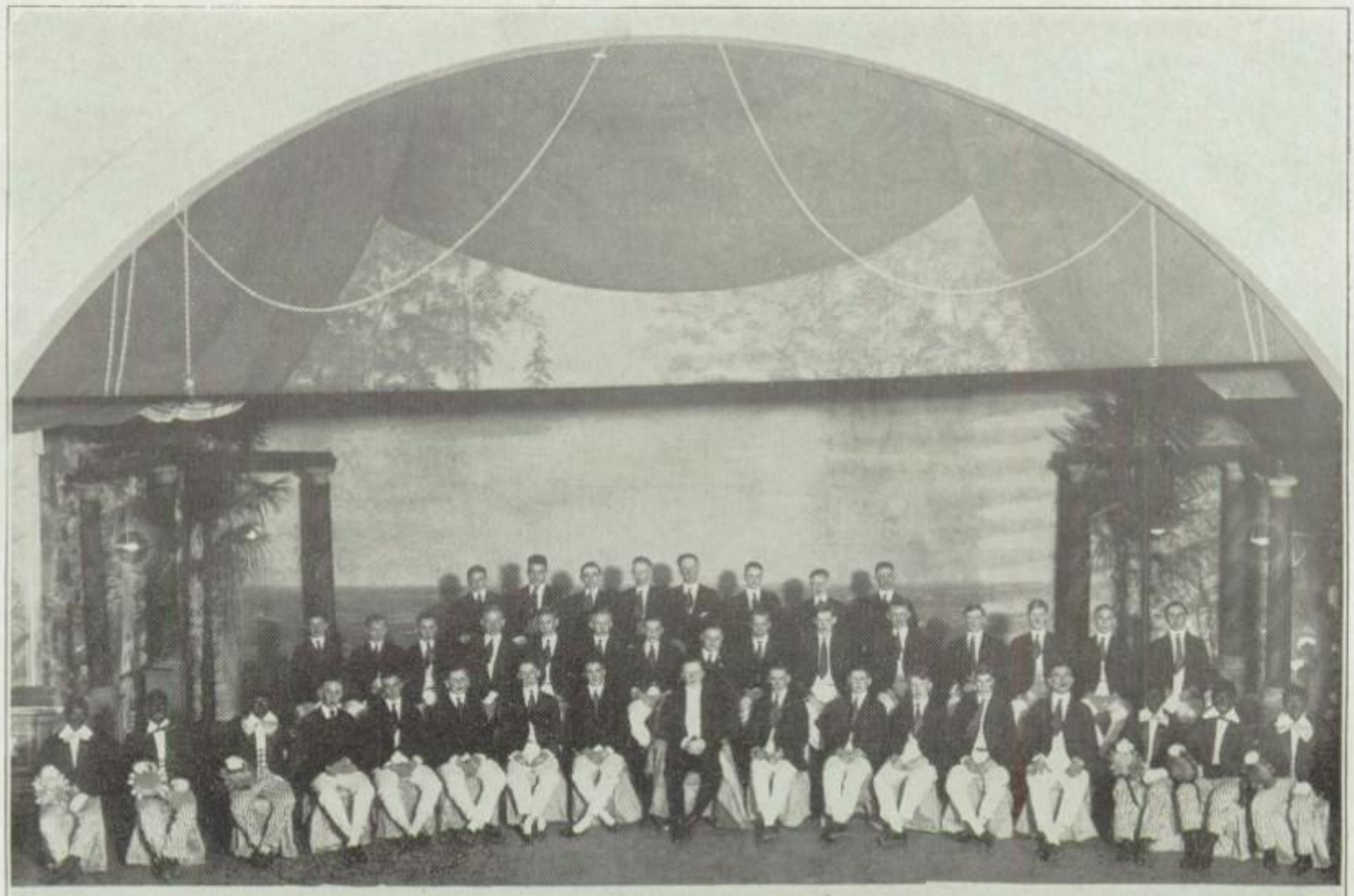
Ludwick, Miedke, Peters, Kiel, Johnson and Carlson as end-men and Sexton as interlocular drew forth much praise and laughter with their jokes and songs, while the soloists, Dunkin, Cornell, Kinsey and Kerns were called to their feet time and time again in response to plaudits for encores.

The sketch preceding the Minstrels, "The King of the Cannibal Islands" coached by C. Howard Ross scored a big hit with the audience. Seymour and Hansen as shipwrecked captain and mate respectively, land on an island supposedly inhabited by cannibals. Here they are met by partially civilized natives who inform them that, according to the decree of a white man, lately deceased, and whose influence brought them to civilization, the first white man landing on the island shall be made king. This happens to be the captain who is so happy at his good fortune that he appoints his mate as prime minister. Beautyanna (Harry Lamon), also shipwrecked on the island, fifteen years before, is brought in and introduced to the captain as his bride-to-be, much to the delight of Peter, the mate. A court is held at which many side-splitting cases come up, and which is interrupted by four shipwrecked sailors from the battleship, Illinois, (Peters, Miedke, Carlson and Kerns) who delighted the audience with many songs. After this diversion a wild man (Gunnard Strandlund) is tried, and still later the crown jewels in the form of bricks, a horse-shoe and an advertisement for a medical salve, are presented to the king. After an amusing climax, the mate is proclaimed king by the natives, and introduces the minstrel program.

Those in cast, as follows, all played their parts to perfection.

Captain ..... Chalmers Seymour
Peter ..... Hjalmer Hansen
Beautyanna ..... Harry Lamon
Jumbo ..... James Ellison
Gobo ..... Rudolph Wilson
Sambo ..... Chauncey Kinsey
Tambo ..... Van Dunkin
Hobo ..... Roy Buelow
Bobo ..... Harold N. Johnson
Wild Man ..... Gunnard Strandlund
Second Prisoner ..... Allen Early
Court Guards ..... Steve Anderson and Walter Peirson
Train Bearers ..... Harry Johnson, Harold Wood and Harlow Gaylord
Court Musicians, Harold Wood, Kenneth Cornell, Frank Johnson and Ralph Miedke

Morgan Sexton as coach and Charles Correll as accompanist are to be congratulated upon the wit and humor instilled into the Minstrels as well as the manner in which it was produced.



I AM ON MY WAY--

GIVE HIM AIR!

SEE U IN A WEEK

BEHOLD.

THE MAN!

KNIGHTS OF THE GARTER

CAMP

LIFE

MESS

BUCKING IT

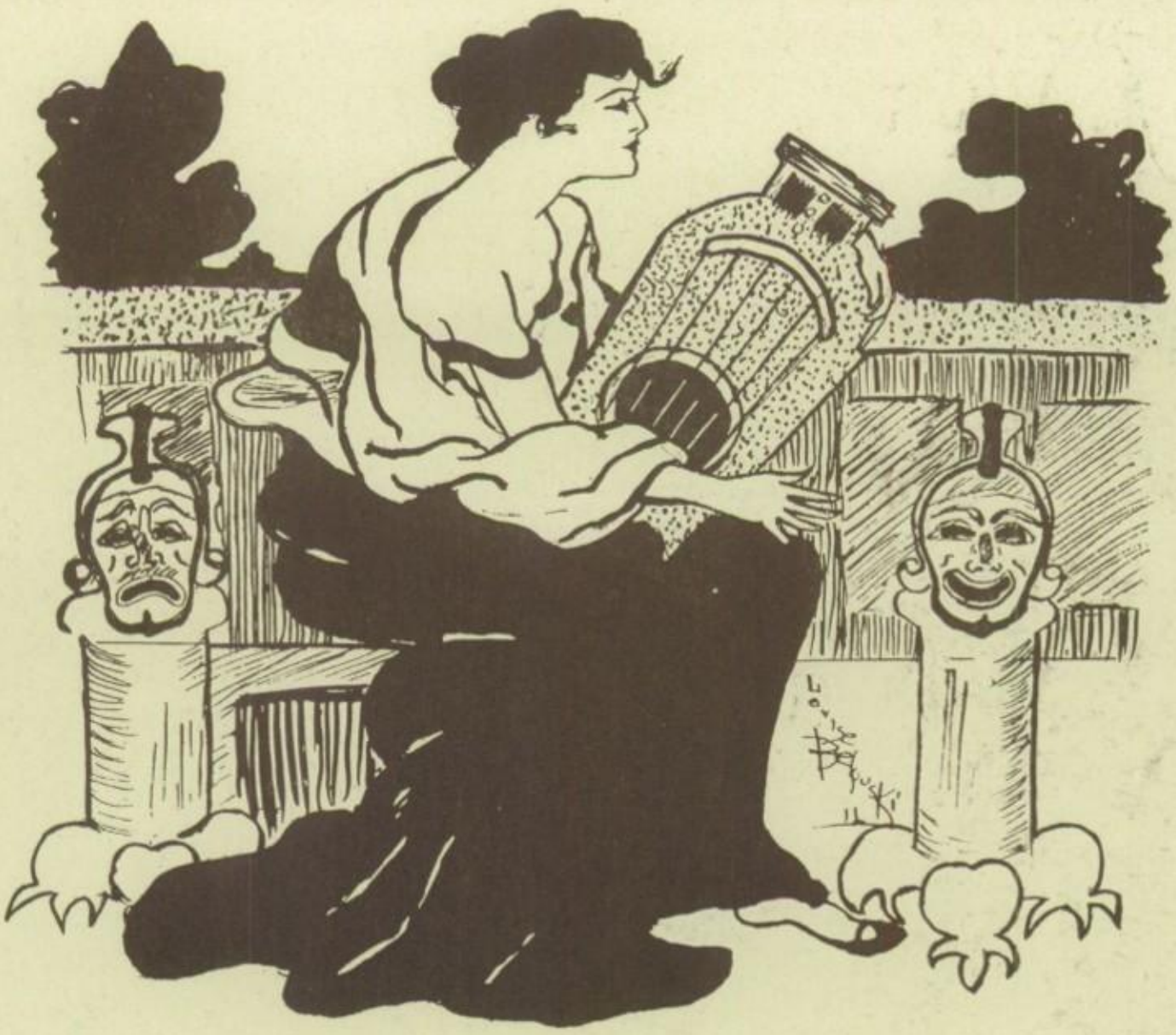
EVERY BODY HAPPY?

HEART BREAKER

"DO YOU SOLEMNLY SWEAR--"

SNOWED UNDER

Music



Music Department

WITH the increased facilities for handling chorus work and the glee clubs, has come a greater interest in this branch of our school activities. The demand for chorus work has almost doubled and the larger number of available singers made it possible for a substantial increase in both the girls' and boys' glee clubs. Time was when a great deal of soliciting and coaxing was necessary to induce the pupils to try out for such ventures, but now this is all changed. Competition is very keen for places and those who receive recognition do so by their merit.

All this has been brought about by the dynamic musical director, Miss Elizabeth Peterson. Her work is never so heavy but that she always can sacrifice a little time for those who apply for extra help. She has made the work so interesting that no one can fail to appreciate the opportunities offered. This popularity is attested by the organization of a double quartet by eight enterprising junior members of the boys' glee club. Their initial appearance was at the junior theatricals and on this occasion they won a place in the estimation of all those who heard them. Miss Peterson coached the boys and it is to her credit that they were so well received.

Tickets to the recitals of two college glee clubs, the Cornell and Yale clubs respectively, were offered to the students in the music department by the alumni associations in the tri-cities of the above colleges. Those who took advantage of these rare treats will never forget the occasions. Certain other philanthropists placed tickets for disposal to those of the music department who desired to hear the Tri-City Symphony Orchestra.

After last year's musical success, the operetta "Sylvia," the production of similar theatricals each year was assured. This opportunity to secure dramatic as well as vocal experience before the public was readily realized by the students and they flocked to try out for this year's operetta "Bulbul". A great variety of talent was displayed in the fight for places, and it was some time before the personnel could be determined. The tryouts brought out the best in all of the pupils and gave those who thought they had their places cinched a distinct scare.

From the present outlook "Bulbul" bids fair to become even a greater success than its predecessor "Sylvia". The cast is much more experienced and able than the one of last year. Added to this the greater number taking part will place this year's operetta on a scale far surpassing anything hitherto attempted. All other details such as scenery and costumes will be superior to previous plays put on at the local school.

Considering everything connected with the musical department there could be no brighter outlook. With the increased facilities constantly being added and the experience gained in developing talent this year, we look forward to the time when Miss Peterson will have the best high school musical department in the state, if she does not have it already.

Boys' Glee Club

Three weeks after school convened last fall, the Boys' Glee Club was so well organized that they were able to appear at the meeting of the western branch of the State Teachers' Convention at the high school auditorium and give several splendid selections. Enthusiastic comment from various parts of the state concerning the program shows what Miss Peterson did in such a short time. The boys also appeared in the Tri-city Girls' Declamation Contest and in the Latin play "Dido," the first semester. The second half of the school year they sang at the Girls' Big-Eight Declamation contest held in Moline. They will have leading roles in the operetta "Bulbul" which is to be given.

The work has proved more popular this year than ever before, as the number of students taking the work has increased to almost double that of the glee club preceding it. Competition for places was very keen, as in the second semester forty-five tried out for the seventeen vacant places. This was without any urging on the part of the head of the glee club. For the first time in its existence it adopted an organization for the spring term. The following officers were elected: Merrill Trowbridge, president; Frank Johnson, vice-president; Russell Wharton, secretary-treasurer; and Raymond Cowley, librarian.

Names according to parts:

First Tenors
Levi Bjorndahl '19
James Ellison '17
Reuben Ecker '18
Floyd Frels '20
Willard Peterson '18
Donovan Taze '18
Merritt Thomson '18
Otto Peters '16

First Basses
Clarence Bendle '18
Marvin Carlstedt '20
Hamilton Green '19
Eugene Johnson '18
Frank Johnson '17
Bla r Trowbridge '21
Clarence Wahlgren '18

Second Tenors
Walter DeClerk '18
Fritiof Fryxell '18
Lee Gunderson '18
Charles Kerns '17
Raymond Cowley '20
Clark Nelson '18
Irving Seth '18
Dewey Treanor '18
Russell Wharton '18
Armin Morgan '18

Second Basses
Carl Alsene '18
Edwin Berg '17
John Burtchaell '18
Van Dunkin '17
Hjalmar Hansen '17
Raymond Ronk '21
Merrill Trowbridge '18

Girls' Glee Club

The late opening of school put the Girls' Glee Club in the same straits that the boys' organization found themselves in when asked to sing at the Teachers' Convention three weeks after the day when school commenced. They fell to the task with a vim and their appearance and general ability shown was the signal for continual applause from the visitors. Reciprocating the favor of the boys in contributing toward making the Girls' Declamation contest a success, they gave several numbers in the Boys' Tri-city Declamation event. The grouping in the first scene of "Dido," a song to Aurora, was most beautiful.

A substantial increase in the membership of this organization was in evidence, though not so great as that of the Boys' Club. The growing popularity of this branch of school endeavor has made glee clubs of exceeding high caliber. The girls organized with the following officers, President, Ruth Benson; vice-president, May Larson; secretary-treasurer, Mildred Greer; librarian, Hazel Shellberg.

First Soprano

Gladys Anderson '19
Mildred Frost '18
Nannette Geer '18
Grace Kuehl '19
Nina Miller '18
Hazel Shellberg '17

First Alto

Ruth Benson '17
Dorothea Charlberg '20
Elvira Esping '17
Marvel Griggs '17
May Larson '18
Charmian Maxwell '18
Julia McMichael '18

Second Soprano

Frances Cornelius '18
Florence Eley '19
Mildred Greer '18
Dorothy Lundberg '20
Dorothy Nelson '21
Wava Wind, '20

Second Alto

Beatrice Berry '17
Marguerite Claus '19
Majorie Engstrom '18
Selma Godehn '18
Elizabeth Haney '17
Ethel Lyons '17
Irene Streed '21
Grace Woodrow '18

Orchestra

Probably that branch of the music department that has been the greatest help in various school activities has been the high school orchestra. In almost every one of the entertainments given during the year, the orchestra assisted ably in making the affair a success. In Dido and the Junior Dramatics their efforts cannot be given enough praise by the school and townspeople for their time and labor spent in practicing so as to attain harmony in their music under the tutorship of Mr. Gernaey, their leader.

Members of the orchestra are:

First Violins

Alma Adams
Earl Benson
Lois Erickson
Elvira Esping
Stanley Fahlstrom
Florence Jamieson
Helen Karstens
Bernice Oppenheimer
Vernon Wilson

Second Violins

Florence Bell
Genevieve Hunt
Dorothy Miller
Mary Paul
Milton Peterson
Lester Swanson

Cornet

Blair Trowbridge

Clarinet

Doyle Wake

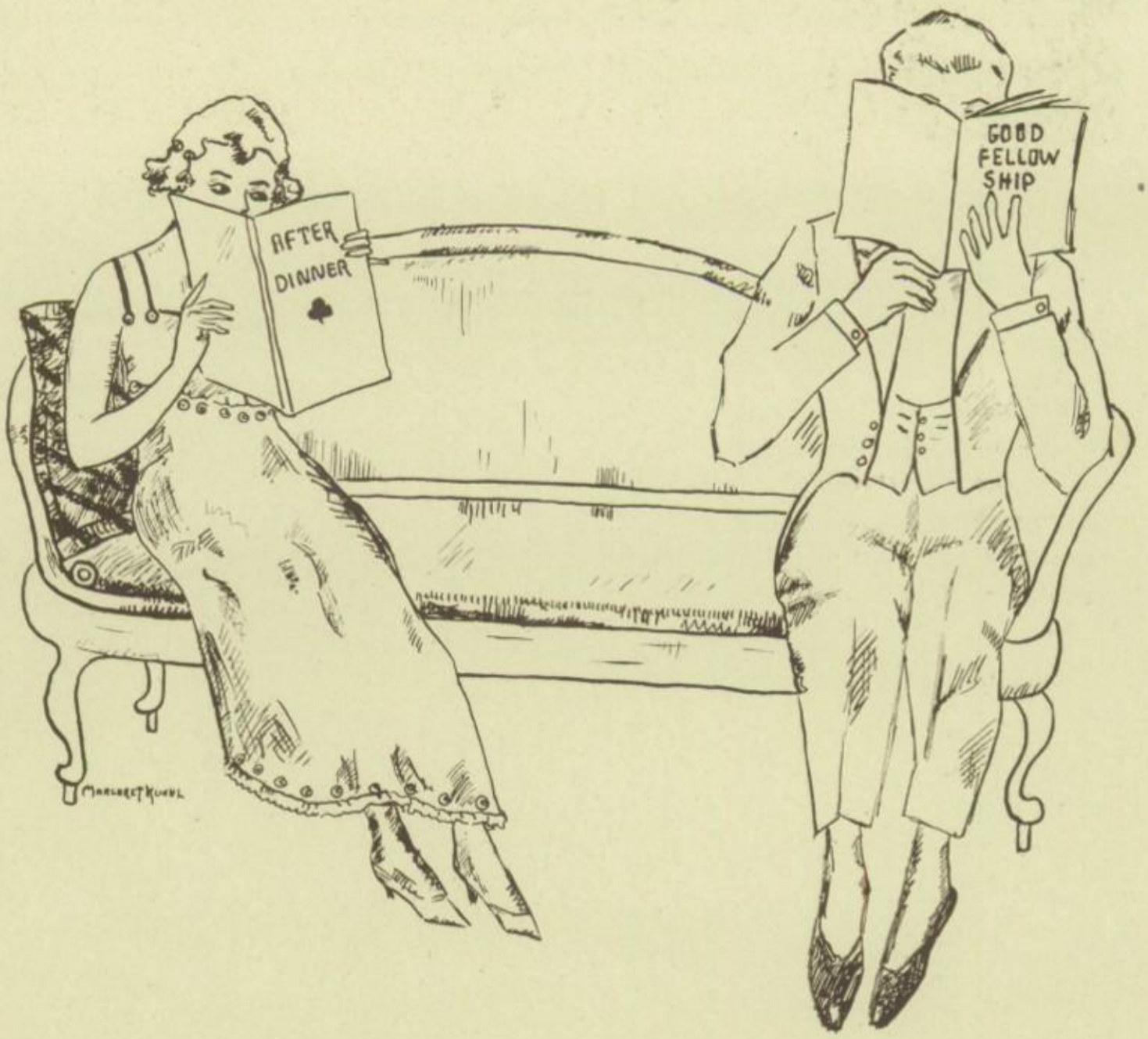
Drum

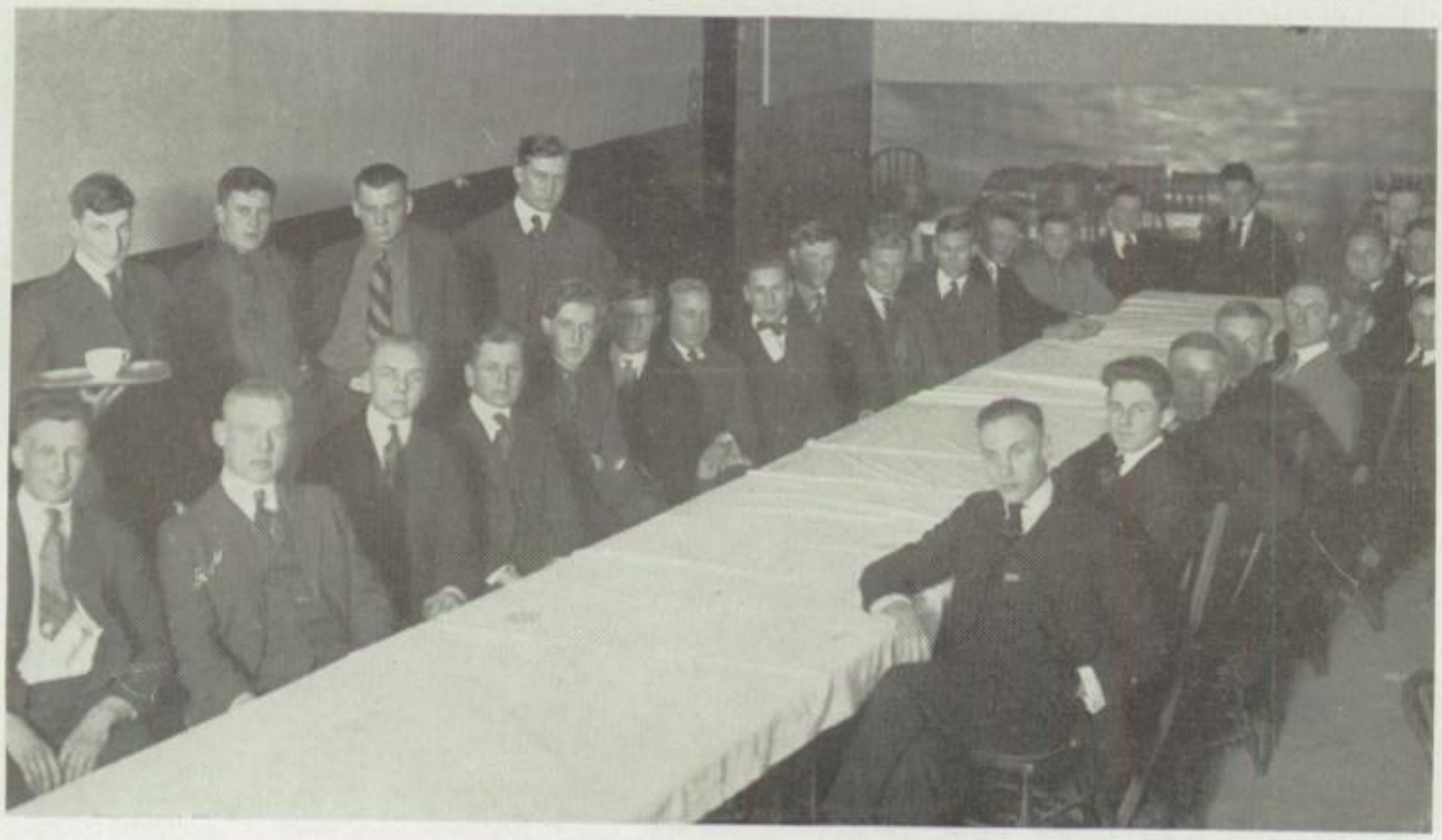
Merwin Rank
Tom Casady

Piano

Helen Greim

ORGANIZATIONS





Senior Boys' Fellowship Club

To the Senior boys of the class of 1916 may belong the honor of being the originators of the Fellowship Club, but to the boys of the class of 1917 belongs the glory of carrying the organization to peaks of success that had never before been dreamed of.

Steadfastly following the object of promoting sociability and good-fellowship among its members, these features were predominant at its meetings, and more than could ever be hoped, this organization of fellowship changed the rather loosely joined individuals into a compact unit, each one interested in the other, all for one, and one for all.

On account of the great amount of time spent in making our Minstrel a success, for a time speakers were neglected, but as soon as business was over our desire for education was revived with even greater intensity. Our speakers were men most prominent locally, some of them being, C. B. Hall, C. H. Ross, R. B. Lourie, E. C. Mack, Morgan Sexton, C. Correll, and Judge N. A. Larson.

After the appearance of last year's Minstrel show, it was thought impossible that any improvement could be made or that any greater success could be achieved, but that opinion fell "flat as a pancake" after our performance on March 3. The immense audience testified to its theatrical and financial success.

But after the Minstrels came the big social event of the year, made possible by that theatrical. The feast was great, and the hours spent afterward in dancing and social time made the event the greatest social success ever produced in the school.

To the class of 1916 belongs the honor of the club's organization and to the class of 1917 belongs the glory of fostering that which the school has long felt the need of, a school paper, as well as advancing the Good Fellowship in even greater measure than before. Let us hope that the next class will maintain this high standard.

Girls' After Dinner Club

The high cost of living has not materially affected the Girls' After-Dinner Club in any way, as the girls still gather the first Monday of each month and enjoy a chat and meal together. Enthusiasm has marked all of their meetings, which have been exceedingly interesting. This year's organization has gone beyond its predecessor in activity and originality.

Under the supervision of their officers, Elizabeth Haney, president; Dorothy Benson, treasurer, and Miss Gettemy, acting as chaperon, the club was able to enjoy a finished evening's entertainment every time they met. Among the speakers present at the various meetings were numbered many prominent women, social workers and educators, some of them being, Mrs. Marcia Gould, Mrs. C. W. Gleason, Mrs. Mary Ogden, Mrs. Josephine Barnhardt, and Miss Grace Putnam.

Seeing the success of the Senior Fellowship Club minstrels, they also ventured into dramatics, and put on a matinee performance, something novel in this school. This performance consisted of a play, "The Piper's Pay," given on the afternoon of April 20th to a highly appreciative audience that packed the auditorium. Follow- the play a reception was held in the gymnasium, at which dancing was enjoyed until after seven o'clock.

The girls were also active in charity work, and at their meeting of December 21 dolls were dressed, to be distributed among the poor children of the city at Christmas. These furnished a novel diversion for the girls, and made a great hit with the recipients.

However widely the girls of the class of 1917 may be scattered in their life-work, it is certain that they will long remember the good times enjoyed, and will want to be back studying under the roof of the Moline high school, and sharing in the activities of the school.

Dido, Queen of Carthage

A crowning success marked the biggest attempt in the history of the Latin Club of the Moline high school, when they produced Dido, Queen of Carthage, on the evening of December 16, 1916. The auditorium was well filled with a very appreciative audience.

In the staging of the gigantic affair, the Latin Club was ably assisted by the music department. The production was replete with gay and elaborate costumes, and the originality of the stage effect clearly reflected much consideration and thought on the part of the coaches.

Lucile Hastings played the title role as Dido, Queen of Carthage, and she is deserving of much credit for her clever interpretation of that most difficult part. Her rendition and composure displayed unusual histrionic talent.

Alfred Lindbloom as Aeneas, a Trojan prince, did justice to the type of character he represented. Barbara Garst, acting the part of a sister of the queen, and Elizabeth Haney as a lame nurse portrayed their assignments with great credit. Elizabeth Vernon as Venus and Elizabeth Walker as Juno played the parts of haughty goddesses most acceptably.

All of the individual parts were well played. To those who probably were the recipients of the least part of the credit belongs the lion's share, to-wit: Misses Grace Warner and Grace Tunnicliff. Only through their untiring efforts and clever planning did the Latin Club attain the supreme success for which it aimed.

Following is the cast of the play.

Aeneas, Prince of Troy	Alfred Lindbloom
Achates, Friend of Aeneas	Joseph Walker
Ilioneus, A Trojan Noble	Francis Plambeck
Dido, Queen of Carthage	Lucile Hastings
Anna, Sister of Dido	Barbara Garst
Barce, Nurse of Dido	Elizabeth Haney
Iopas, A Carthaginian Minstrel	James Ellison
June, Queen of Jupiter, Hostile to Troy	Elizabeth Walker
Venus, Mother of Aeneas, Goddess of Love	Elizabeth Vernon
Cupid, Son of Venus, God of Love	Rose Montgomery
Mercury, Messenger of Jupiter	Julian Smith
Ascanius, Son of Aeneas	Gertrude Wood
Attendant	George Speer

SOCIETY

The Social Year

1917

On Oct. 7 nearly all the 1917ers joined in making their initial party of the year as Seniors a great success. A few games were played with Mr. Ross acting as leader. One of them was a peanut hunt, in which Holbert Fllis won the prize. Later dancing was engaged in. Everyone had a fine time in spite of the fact that refreshments were sold.

The Junior girls were entertained by the Senior girls at a middy party Dec. 1. Games were played for an hour preceding a delicious picnic supper. Following this all-important feature, the Juniors were amused by the antics of certain Seniors. Next in order came a clothespin doll-dressing contest, in which prizes were taken by Charmian Maxwell for the 1918's and Helen Ade for the 1917's. The rest of the evening was spent in dancing. The Misses Cronander and Entrikin forgot their reserve and dignity, and could hardly be identified as chaperons.

A banquet and dance was held by the class on Jan. 13 despite the ill-omened date. The farce supper, promising eleven courses, yielded but three. Mr. Ross gave a humorous toast on crumbs. A real playlet, "The Borrowed Umbrella'' was staged in the gymnasium. During the entertainment two black-face comedians, Carl Carlson, and William Kiel created much mirth. Dancing occupied the remainder of the evening.

The Senior Fellowship Club entertained the Senior Girls at the greatest social event of the season on March 24, a four course banquet and dance. Messrs. Ross and Claar, and the Misses Graham and Cronander acted as chaperons. Mr. Sexton and Mr. Correll, the coaches of the Senior Minstrels, entertained the crowd with several popular songs. Charles Kerns, president of the club, and Mr. Ross made short speeches. At about nine o'clock, all retired to the gym where dancing was enjoyed until twelve o'clock with orchestra music. Confetti and balloons added to the fun.

1918

Some sixty-five members of the 1918 class celebrated their first Junior party by having a weenie roast Oct. 6 in a pasture near Prospect Park. After the supper had been enjoyed around crackling camp-fires, impromptu vaudeville stunts were pulled off between acts by different members.

A week later the Juniors sponsored a masquerade party in the gymnasium. A darkened room and the unique refreshments, pie and hamburger, were very suggestive of a spooky Hallowe'en.

The Seniors were entertained royally by the Juniors at the annual Junior-Senior ball, March 30. The first part of the evening was spent in the auditorium where a clever farce was presented, entitled "Mr. and Mrs. Fido." Florence Kronstedt and Margaret Richards gave a very pretty dance. Tom Merriman entertained the crowd with several popular songs. Dancing was enjoyed for the rest of the evening in the gym. Delicious refreshments were served. Fourteen faculty members were also guests of the evening.

1919

The Sophomores celebrated their entrance into Sophomoredom Oct. 20 by a party in the gymnasium. A unique way of finding partners for "eats" was introduced—that of selling the girls to the highest bidder. Bernice Swanson carried off the prize in a candy hunt. Refreshments, consisting of cider (soft) and doughnuts were served while games and dancing occupied the remainder of the evening.

Yuletide was celebrated by the Sophomores at their party on the eve of vacation. When they entered the gymnasium a huge Christmas tree occupied one corner together with a veritable Santa Claus who had gifts for everyone. A sumptuous repast was served, and the evening was spent in playing games and dancing.

St. Patrick's Day was observed by the Sophomores. About seventy members enjoyed the party, chaperoned by Misses Graham and LeClaire, and Messrs. Ross and Sagen. Nearly everyone danced on this occasion. The girls' quartette, accompanied by a ukelele favored with musical numbers. There were also contests in which fortunate ones received prizes.

1920

The Freshmen opened their social year with a masquerade Oct. 26 and prizes were awarded for the best costumes. A very unique feature was the line of booths around the gymnasium in which fortunes were told. Dancing proved to be the most popular diversion.

A masquerade arranged by the Freshmen was staged in the gym Dec. 9 for the second time of the season. As usual, dancing was enjoyed, although a few games were played. Refreshments were sold later, and then prizes were awarded to wearers of the best costumes.

ALICE AND DICK

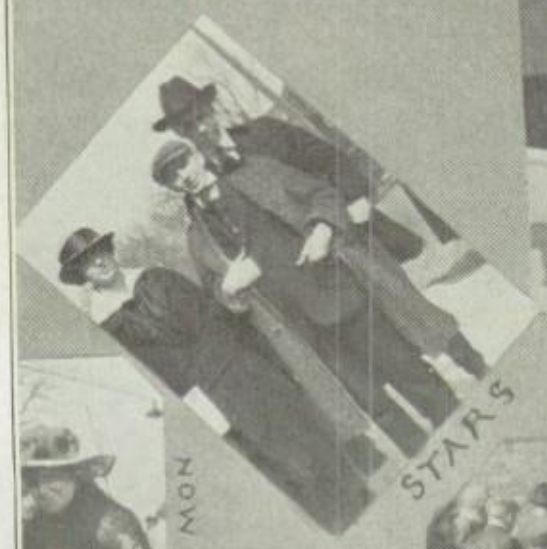
'THE MAN ON THE BOX'

FUNNY DEPARTMENT

A FULL HOUSE?

BEA-HEADED - ADE!

HALF OF THE 'PIPERS PAY'



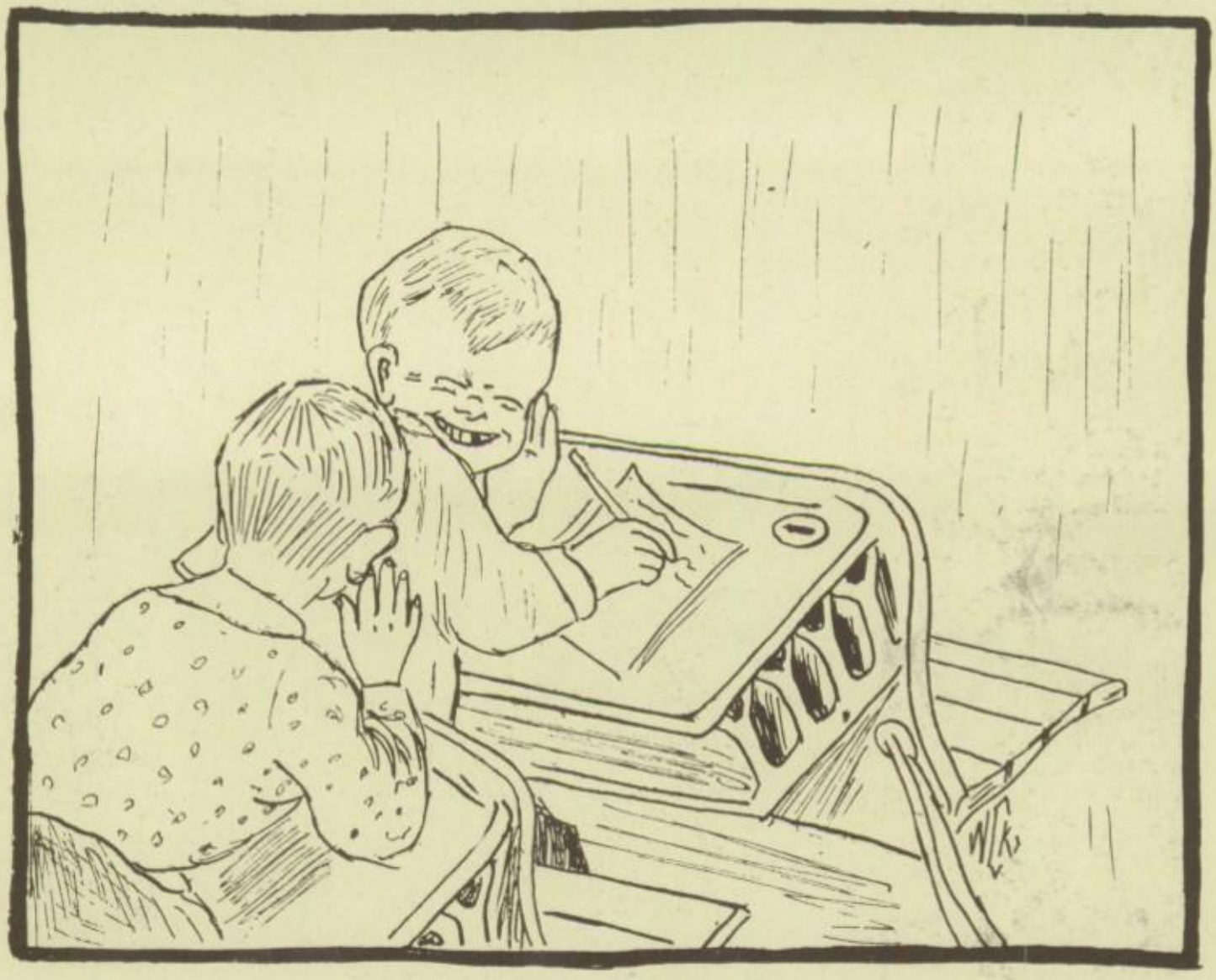
STARS

PLENTY OF GRUB

NOW YOU QUIT

KIEL WINS THE MARBLE TOURNEY

AIN'T I CUTE?



JOKES.

Quips and Quirks

The world is old, yet likes to laugh; new jokes are hard to find.
A whole new editorial staff can't tickle every mind,
So if you see some ancient joke, decked out in modern guise,
Don't frown and call the thing a fake;—just laugh. Don't be too wise.

Seymour: "What constitutes a brain, Mr. Ross?"

Mr. Ross: "The brain is the top-floor apartment in the Human Block, known as the Cranium, and kept by the Sarah sisters—Sarah Brum and Sarah Bellum, assisted by Medulla Oblongata. All three are nervous, but are always confined to their cells. The Brain is done in gray and white, and furnished with light and heat, hot or cold water (if desired), with regular connections to the outside world by way of the Spinal Circuit. Usually occupied by the Intellect Brothers—Thoughts and Ideas—as an Intelligence Office, but sometimes sub-let to Jag, Hang-over and Co."

Seymour: "Thanks. I'm convinced now that there is somebody home, but that's Jag, Hang-over and Co. I guess."

Miss Rice: "Can you tell me something of importance that did not exist one hundred years ago?"
Pillath: "Me."

Arnold Torsell: "I can tell how much water runs over Niagara Falls to a quart."
H. Ellis: "How much?"
Arnold Torsell: "Two pints."

GREAT ACCIDENT!

Steve Anderson was nearly killed the other day when a train of thoughts passed through his mind.

Louis Link: "It's very stupid of me, I'm sure, but I seem to have the hardest time remembering your name, Pearl."

P. Stone: "Yes, Stone is a hard name."

Did you know that Kinsey and Berg had a rival? Pst! We'll put you next. It's the oven. Why? Because it's the only other sport who enjoys an equally hot time with or without the dough.

Mr. Claar: "What's the State Board of Pharmacy for?"
Pete Becker: "For the inspection of farms."

F. Johnson, after inspecting M. Chinlund's scentsball, "Gee! Believe I'll buy myself one of those. It's getting too cold to take a bath anyway!"

E. P. N.: "Where are you going, Ralph."
Mick (looking at his report card): "Going to pieces."

The curse of the Kiels is over. From 1903 to 1917 is enough.

CONUNDRUMS

Why is Physics like Love? The lower the gas, the higher the pressure.

Last year when Miss LeClaire was teaching in Moline, Mr. Sagen was all for Miss LeClaire. Now that she is teaching in Davenport, whom is he for? He is all for-sagen.

When is a hammock not a hammock? When it's a spoonholder.

JUST TO ENLIGHTEN YOU

A joke to our idea is a form of humor enjoyed by some and misunderstood by most; sometimes requiring a diagram, raised letters, and a club.

In some cases our jokes might occasion a laugh, in others, ———. However, they say laughing is good for the health so we would advise a perusal of a few pages before making plans for a trip South. You will be able to appreciate the worth of the department as a pain dispenser if laughter ensues in any form from a wee giggle to a deafening snort. For the sake of perspicuity, we set forth the following definition of a laugh.

Laugh—A peculiar contortion of the human countenance, voluntary or involuntary, super-induced by a concatenation of external circumstances, seen or heard, of a ridiculous, ludicrous, jocose, mirthful, funny, facetious, or fanciful nature (of course, right in here you get the nature of this Annual), and accompanied by a cackle, chuckle, chortle, cachinnation, giggle, gurgle, guffaw, or roar.

Perhaps you would like examples of the real thing. Here they are:

Guffaw—Mr. Claar.
Giggle—Miss Bloom.
Roar—Mr. Ross.
Gurgle—Mr. Taggart.
Cackle—Miss Graham.
Chortle—Mr. Sagen.
Cachinnation—Miss Gettemy.

If you wish to reach that part of your body which will help you to appreciate the jokes we are to enumerate, try this:

Laugh-in-your-sleeve—the direct route to the Funny-Bone. Nuff Sed!

Ethelmae C. (pointing to a group of football players): "Who is that tall man?"
F. J.: "Oh you mean Mac?"
F. C.: "On no, I mean that intelligent looking fellow."

F. Johnson: "You ought to have heard what great things a noted phrenologist said about my head."
B. Kiel: "Don't believe him. There is nothing in it."

Mr. Taggart: "What is steam?"
R. Long: "It's water that's gone crazy with the heat."

Mr. Claar: "Name the most important wheat growing country in South America."
Ed. Morey (eagerly looking in the book): "China, India, and Siberia."
Mr. Claar: "You must have the wrong page."

Teacher: "Can you describe a sea horse?"
Freshie: "Yes'm, it's the present tense of saw horse."

Kenneth Conrey tells us that tennis is a game in which the participants enjoy a racket on the side and raise the deuce over a net, while the volleys drive them from set to set and love scores as often as it's mentioned.

Teacher: "Here is an example in mental arithmetic. How old is a person born in 1888?"
Soph.: "Was it a man or woman?"

Mr. Ross: "How would you distinguish between carbon monoxide and hydrogen?"
A. Crampton: "Easy enough. Breathe 'em. If you live, it's hydrogen; if you turn up your toes, it's carbon monoxide.

Pay no attention to the complaint against coffee, it has no grounds.

DONT TAKE IT ALL
NO ADMISSION CHARGED.
SOME GALLANT
HEADS UP
IN ONE EAR— AND
OUT THE OTHER
BISCUIT SHOOTERS
MOVING DAY
'ATTABOYMINCE!
ARENT THEY CUTE
MISPLACED BRACELET

Dedicated to those pikers who haven't paid their class dues and to election pikers, including George Stange:

Man is dust,
Dust settles,
Be a man.

Doctor: "If it was merely a war of words, how did you get your nose smashed?"
Patient: "We were throwing unabridged dictionaries at each other."

A woodpecker lit on a Freshman's head
And he began to drill—
He drilled away for half a day
And finally broke his bill.

Student (inflecting "facio" in perfect tense): "Feci, fecisti, fe-er-er."
Teacher: "Well, fecit."
Student: "That's just what I'm trying to do."

IN MEMORIAM

Senior—Deep wisdom—swelled head,
Brain fever—he's dead.
Junior—Fair one—hope fled,
Heart busted—he's dead.
Sophomore—Played football—nuff sed,
Neck broken—he's dead.
Freshman—Milk famine—not fed,
Starvation—he's dead.

A certain teacher in school says of Lud: "He is so boyish, he is almost cute."

Mr. Sagen (explaining something about sail boats and dreaming on): "Now, for instance, if I should sail across to LeClaire."

No wonder Bud was always so anxious to practice the Junior play.

Mr. Claar: "Of a shipload of slaves and a shipload of women, which is the worst?"

THE PONY

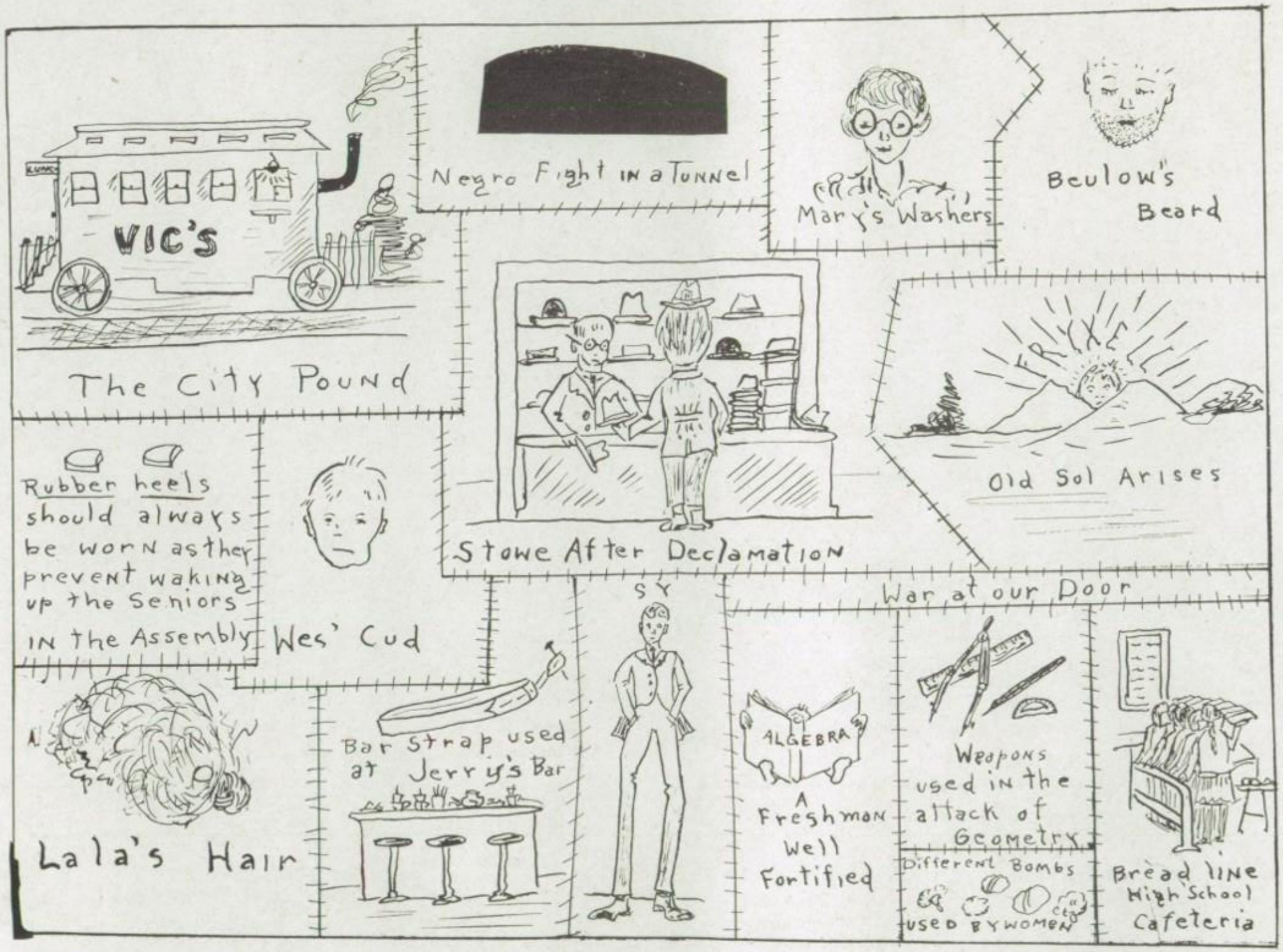
1. Wisely a man may get his grade,
2. If he never courts the pony's aid,
3. If he ever mounts the noble steed,
4. He's sure to find himself in need!

1. In highest regard we hold those to be,
2. Who no virtue in the pony see,
3. Who will train one up for each exam,
4. Will find their grade not worth a—continental.

N. B. Teachers please read in order written.
Students in this order, 1-3-2-4.

Freshman: "I burned my hand; what shall I do?"
Senior: "Read Carlyle's 'Essay on Burns.'"

Lucile Hastings, the girl who put the die in Dido.
George Speer, the boy who put the dough in Dido.


VIC'S
The City Pound
Negro Fight in a Tunnel
Mary's Washers
Beulow's Beard
Old Sol Arises
Stowe After Declamation
Rubber heels should always be worn as they prevent waking up the Seniors in the Assembly
Wes' Cud
War at our Door
Lala's Hair
Bar Strap used at Jerry's Bar
SY
ALGEBRA
A Freshman Well Fortified
Weapons used in the attack of Geometry
Different Bombs
USED BY WOMEN
Bread line High School Cafeteria

SUGGESTIONS FOR INDIGESTION

Bouillion (very thin)—Marjorie Engstrom, H. Lamon, Raymond Quade.
Shrimp salad—Gladys Swisher.
Roasts—Supplied by Annual Board.
Irish potatoes—Edward Kelley, Louis Mahoney.
Sausage—Louis Link.
Fresh nuts—Ray Heider, K. Conrey, Ralph Anderson.
Sour grapes—C. Alsene, H. Johnson, W. Lyon.
Toasts—Supplied by Annual Board.
Sea food—John Seids.
Brains—Nothing extra—F. Fryxell.
Hard boiled egg—R. Buelow.
String bean—F. Farquhar.
Garlic—George Carpenter.
Ham—Ben Cohn.
Jelly—M. Mattson.
Lemon ice (cold and sour) M. Engstrom.

HOW'S THIS

Harold N. Johnson—Fine voice.
James Ellison—The little minister.
Carl W. Carlson—Striking gait.
Wesley Lyon—Experienced in bluffing.
Hjalmar Hansen—Egotistical.
Bertha Battles—Classy.
Frances Babcock—Prim.
Harold E. Johnson—Gift of gab.
Kenneth Cornell—Romantic.
Ralph Miedke—Fickle.
Roy Buelow—Persistent.
Carl Alsene—Ambitious.
Edwin Berg.—Energetic.
E. Tillotson—Argumentative.
John Seids—Immaculate.

HOW TO GET ALONG IN LIFE

"What is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.
"Push," said the Button.
"Take pains," said the window.
"Never be led," said the Pencil.
"Be up to date," said the Calendar.
"Always keep cool," said the Ice.
"Do business on tick," said the Clock.
"Never lose your head," said the Barrel.
"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.
"Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.
"Make light of everything," said the fire.
"Make much of small things," said the Microscope.
"Never do anything offhand," said the Glove.
"Spend much time in reflection, "said the Mirror.
"Do the work you are suited for," said the Flue.
"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.
"Strive to make a good impression," said the Seal. —*Life.*

POPULAR MAGAZINES

Reviews of Reviews—Week before finals.
Judge—Hjalmar Hansen.
Popular Mechanics—Ray Johnson.
Independent—Elizabeth Walker.
Literary Digest—Marvel Griggs.
Century—Time which seems to elapse during eighth period.
Current Events—George Stange.
Green Book—Freshmen.
Good Housekeeper—Catherine DeFrates.
Youth's Companion—Kenneth Conrey.
Pictorial Review—Room 307.
Success—Trotting home with a good report card.
Police Gazette—Jack Carlson.
Every Week—Seven days nearer the end.
Delineator—The faculty.
Life—Receiving diplomas on the vast expanse of the auditorium platform.
Physical Culture—Melvin Mattson.
Everybody's—Myrtle Peterson.

LIGHT OCCUPATIONS

1. Pacing the Walkup to the Hall of fame.
2. Counting the Seids of a Pearl Ball.
3. Looking for the color in the Eye of a needle.
4. Transforming Ernest Edgar into a Merriman.
5. Trying to Wake Ken Cornell Early.
6. Knocking the "L" out of Kelly with a Hammer.
7. Witnessing Grabowski raise Cain in the Greenfield about his Church.
8. Stacking up Schell for the Battles of life.
9. Soldering a Link in the chain of friendship.
10. Hunting for the Boom in a Schell.
12. Feeling Safe with a Lyon.
13. Trying to float Wood on a Wava Wind.
14. Trying to Speer "Sill" with a Cain. (Appreciated only by the Swedes.)
15. Making Lamon Ade with a Wood Berry.

WANTED

Two larger trays in the lunch room for Mr. Ross and Mr. Taggart.
A machine which will say "Case and reason." Miss Warner.
A Big Ben. Cornell and Kerns.
Someone to write my excuses. Wes Lyon.
Spiked armor. M. Korb.
Baby shoes. R. Montgomery.
More time to yell, because we can win only once a week. (This refers to football, of course.)

WHO IS THE VICTIM?

Time—Between any two classes.
Place—Anywhere in the halls.
Girl—Elizabeth Vernon.

Girl's faults are many.
Boys have only two,
Everything they say,
And everything they do.

IMAGINE

Lud in a Tuxedo;
Mac in a hurry;
Paul Carlson without gum;
Peg Richards without a date;
A faculty hop;
Elizabeth Haney without a smile;
Rose Montgomery in long dresses;
Ken Cornell with a steady;
Mr. Claar keeping order;
George Stange doing Charlie Chaplin;
Spencer with his hair cut;
Ethelmae Clark lost for words;
Anne and Hildegard separated;
Mr. Ross without his vocabulary;
Lee Gunderson getting poor marks in Civics;
J. Seids at the Coliseum;
H. Hansen on the social committee;
"Lala" flunking in history.

SUGGESTIONS FOR VACATIONS

Singers to Alto, Ga.
Smokers to Weed, Cal.
The sleepy to Gays, Minn.
The idle to Rest, Minn.
Cranks to Peculiar, Mo.
Prize fighters to Box, Kans.
Crooks to Dodge City, Kans.
Swimmers to Neversink, N. Y.

Mince: "Say doesn't Lizzie look like Helen Brown?"
Lud: "You must be color blind. That dress isn't brown."

Teacher (shaking a boy): "Sir, I believe Satan has hold of you."
Freshie: "I think so too."

Mr. Claar: "What's a coroner?"
Miedke: "A crape-hanger."

Mr. Claar (to class): "Do you know any thing about the Des Moines plan of city government?"
Miedke (enthusiastically): "Des Moines is dry."

Miss Reynolds: "Ralph, stand up and translate without saying a word."

Lud, on Nov. 27: "Three days more and I can smoke in peace!"

An elderly gentleman, coming into a street car, addressed a young man near him with, "Who do you think is the best player on Moline's football team this year?"

Young man: "Why, Ellison, of course. He's the only good one. Why Moline would never win, if it were not for him."

Just then another man entered and addressed the young man: "Why, hello there, Ellison!"

"Thou art a pippin, love," I cry,
"In fact, the apple of mine eye."
But to my plea she said, "Alack,
I cannot be your apple, Jack,"

WANTED TO KNOW

Who the infants were who called G. Stange from civics Feb. 14.
Why Cy stayed over night in Galesburg after the game.
Which way M. Swander went when she collided with "Fat" Leedy.
What became of Mildred Johnson, Myrtle Peterson, and Ethel Gallagher at the first Senior party.
Who took the cider at the Sophomore party, Oct. 20, six gallons.
Why Mr. Claar always called on Mr. Schafer after Miss Peterson in history.
Why the fire escape is on the new mausoleum.
What Buelow was doing on the 16th.
Where I can purchase a "wooden rosary" like Edna Farquahr's. R. Montgomery.
Where the party was held in Sterling after the game.
Also who were in the party?
Where Berg went after the Thanksgiving game until the wee sma' hours of the morning?

SOLILOQUY.

I sit in my room and study
Until I can hardly see,
Then I glance through the open window
And know where I'd like to be,
My mind is tired and restless
And my life is full of care,
The burden of cramming for exams
Seems more than I can bear.
For surely unless I study
Until the hour is late,
With the Class of Nineteen Seventeen
I cannot graduate.

R. J.

Mr. Ross (in Chem. explaining bi-carbonates): "George, what does 'bi' mean?"
Geo. Carpenter: "To purchase."

Fay Carius: "How do you know Chaucer dictated to a stenographer?"
Mrs. Duisdieker: "Easy. Look at his spelling."

W. Pillath: "Mamma, is boy a noun?"
Mrs. P.: "Yes, my dear."
William: "A proper noun?"
Mrs. P.: "Hardly ever, dear."

To prove that Jack Carlson is not worth two cents.

Given—Jack Carlson, a pupil.
Axiom—Every pupil was once an infant.
Definition—An infant is a crier.
Definition—A crier is a messenger (see lexicon).
Definition—A messenger is one sent.
Axiom—Things equal to the same thing are equal to each other.
Therefore, an infant —one messenger—one sent (cent).
Axiom—One cent is not worth two cents.
Therefore, Jack Carlson is not worth two cents.

Corollary—Neither are you worth two cents.

Q. E. D.

PROBLEM

Given—A laboratory full of boys.
Introduce three pretty girls.
To Prove—That the boys will turn to rubber.

THE TRUTH ONCE TOLD

Bill: "Say, Steve, I hear you flunked in German."
Steve: "Why, it never entered my head."

Mick, making his daily yawn in civics.
Mr. Claar: "Say, put a muffer on that over there."

AT SENIOR PLAY PRACTICE

Synopsis: Blus Berg has just finished dancing around the stage with G. Wood, walks over to the edge and remarks to C. Kinsey: "Gee, she dances like a breeze."
C. K.: "Yeh, but you dance like a March wind."

E. Collins: "I always say what I think."
E. Clark: "Ah yes, that accounts for your extreme reticence."

Rudie Wilson: "Say, Kinsey, do you know you can't drive a spike with a sponge no matter how hard you soak it?"

Lincoln Radcliffe (in 4B Eng.): "The door was made of heavy oak and interwoven with iron."
Wanted to know: When iron became a textile.

Simmons: "Do you know why a schoolroom is like a Ford?"
Seids: "Noisy?"
Simmons: "It always has a crank in front and all the little nuts in back."

A powerful lens had been left on a window sill, and the sun's rays were focused on some paper which caught fire. During the excitement following, Russell Wharton said: "Gee! ain't it lucky that didn't happen at night?"

Miedke: "I thought you took physics last year."
Wes: "I did. But the faculty encored me."

Mr. Sagen: "Why do you think Caesar was so strong?"
Willard Larson: "Well, the text says he pitched his camp across the river."

Teacher: "A good example of the practical use of a non-conductor of heat is a thermos bottle. It keeps any liquid hot or cold, whichever you want it."
Boy, "How's the bottle going to know how you want it?"

Freshman: "The doctor says I'm getting lazy from eating sugar."
Senior: "Loaf sugar, I suppose."

Miss Thompon telling Grace Collins to give her debate.
Grace: "I can't do it, so there's no use in my going up there and making a fool of myself."
Miss T.: "Ah, go ahead; all the rest of have done it."

Let not your studies interfere with your education.

Frank and Gene Johnson go into the biology room and discover an old pair of pig's lungs, and come out in a semi-asphyxiated condition.

Miss Bloom: "What's the matter with you boys?"
Both: "We found an old pair of lungs in there."
Miss B.: "You keep out of there. Those are Mr. Ross's lungs."

Miss Yourex: "Helen, you have a ministerial voice."
Helen Conor: "What's that?"
Miss Y.: "A very strange sort of a voice which ministers used to use."
Helen: "I didn't know about that."
Miss Y.: "Why, thirty-five years ago, they used to talk like that. When I was a little girl, I used to go to church and hear them preach like that."

Freshman: "I need five dollars and I've only got four."
Wes. Lyon: "That's easy. Pawn the four dollars for three dollars and sell the pawn ticket for two dollars.

Mr. Taggart: "The harmony of tones is mainly due to the soundingboard of the instrument."
Mary Foster: "Is that why Caruso always wears a stiff shirt when he sings."

Mr. Claar advocates that we have a half holiday for the older members of the civics class to vote. Goodbye class!

Raymond Cowley walked into the Tri-city Music store, and ordered the following pieces of music: "The Last Rose of Summer," "Annie Laurie," "The Old Arm Chair," "In the Cottage Beside the Sea," and "Old Dog Tray." They cost him $2.50. He had but $2.00 with him, so he asked the clerk if she would please pin "The Last Rose of Summer" onto "Annie Laurie," put her in the "Old Arm Chair" in the Cottage by the Sea, and leave Old Dog Tray to watch her while he went and got the other fifty cents.

OUR GANG

SAND-BIRD

HOME AT LAST

WE STOOD ON THE BRIDGE AT MIDDAY

NOTHING TO DO

FALL IN LINE!

BUL-BUL

HALL-WALKERS

ALL WE CAN SAY IS—AWFUL!

IDLERS

19 M 17

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

Sept. 18—Notice: A case of infantile paralysis was found in the clock. Owner please call for it at the Library. A new assortment of freshies grace the back seats in the auditorium.
" 19—Seniors and Juniors hold class meetings.
" 20—Kinsey captures the gold apple and is Prexy of 1917.
" 21—Red letter day for Seniors. Si is president of A.A., Seids, vice-president, Kinsey, Yellmaster.
" 22—Great suspense waiting for the announcement of the Annual board.
" 25—Girls' After Dinner club has its first dinner. Motto: "Take all you can get and look for more." Annual staff at last named.
" 26—Reform movement strikes Seniors; are going to pay their dues.
" 29—Miller gets in solid with the school. Why the wearing of the orange, Midge?
" 30—Moline 14, Clinton 6. Schaefer's spectacular runs too much for visitors.

OCTOBER

Oct. 5—New rule! No whistling allowed in the halls, either by pupils or by faculty. Better be careful, Mr. Ross.
" 6—Juniors start the ball rolling with a real live wienie roast.
" 7—Gridiron gladiators maul Kewanee, 23 to 0.
" 9—Team given hearty ovation and respond with long talks Lud absent. Mouse almost breaks up After Dinner Club.
" 13—Teacher's convention is held in the auditorium. Day of rest for pupils.
" 15—Galesburg 25, Moline 7! ! ? ! !
" 20—Freeport cancels game and forfeits $25.00 to Moline.
" 24—Mrs. Haskell entertains with another pleasing recital.
" 26—High school scoops burn up streets in search of news.
" 27—Big Pep meeting at 8:30 A.M. Kansas cyclone ozone loosed by liquid air lecturer, Mr. Rugg.
" 28—Ceneral exodus to R. I. for afternoon to witness the crimson
" and gold warriors fall before the onslaught of our moleskin artists.
" 31—Great sale of "Big Bens" in town as Mr. Nutting announces no more tardiness to be allowed.

19 M 17

NOVEMBER

Nov. 2—Mr. Claar holds a tea party for miscreants from the study-hall.
" 3—Mr. Harris in new role as principal experiences difficulty in finding the desk-bell.
" 4—Another scalp added to our string of victories, Sterling losing, 13 to 6.
" 6—Pupils of the high school hold election. Hughes wins here but not elsewhere.
" 8—First call is issued for those interested in debating.
" 10—California's vote at last announced, and we can now study.
" 16—Moline trims Rochelle, 26–0
" 22—Sextet from Moline takes second in boys' tri-city declamation contest.
" 23—The Dispatch-Argus cup is ours for keeps. 2 to 1 vote by the judges.
" 25—A sorry looking bunch of scrubs get off the car from Aledo.
" 29—Rooters' meeting before the final game of the season.
" 30—Our galaxy of stars overwhelm Davenport on Turkey Day.

DECEMBER

Dec. 4—Our grand finale of the 1916 football season. Bosco missed his calling, he should have been an orator. The Abraham cup will adorn our trophy room for at least a year. A solemn, but impressive ceremony, as well as lengthy, held when the Davenport jinx was buried, and a modern version of the "Merchant of Venice," staged.
" 5—Basketeers sweat blood after Miller's strenuous workout.
" 6—Mr. Duryea springs "Thrift" campaign. Movies report heavy losses in receipts.
" 15—Senior girls show promise of a great future before them in dressmaking, especially gowning dolls. Tri-city Football Banquet held in Cafeteria. Miss Weckel orders new stock of provisions.
" 16—Thunderstorm of unprecedented violence breaks out in Auditorium. Dido.—

JANUARY

Jan. 8—Everybody back and ready to work. New pieces of jewelry deck the persons of several of our members. Rumor has it that Mr. Claar is in league with the banks.
" 12—Davenporters wreak revenge on the Maroon and White host for the Thanksgiving Game. Davenport 34, Moline 20.
" 16—Free lunch served in the Art Department. Big attendance. McKelvey awarded the football captaincy for the coming season.

Jan. 17—Everybody cramming today. There's a reason,
" Finals.
" 19—Kewanee takes us into camp 30 to 17.
" 26—Junior Dramatics. Al Crampton makes the most of his opportunity.
" 28—Some scorcher of a game— Moline noses out
" Canton 23 to 22.

FEBRUARY

Feb. 3—Tables turn. Kewanee 24, Moline 23. Curses!
" 9—We've got the habit, even Galesburg steps on our toes on the basketball floor.
" 10—Girls' Big Eight Declamation Contest. Marvel add another medal to her collection—that of second place.
" 18—Davenport repeats, on her bowling alley, by the defeat of the Moline tossers.

Feb. 18—The Wanderlust hits high school. Mr. Ross organizes a Hikers' Club.
" 19—Berg to be Matinee idol in the "Man on the Box."
" 20—The class of 1921 organizes. What's next?
" 22—Three cheers for George Washington! Half a holiday.
" 22–24—After an uphill fight, we grab off second honors in the Galesburg tournament.

MARCH

March 2—We guess they do something else besides follow the plow. Moline 23, Geneseo 21. Freshmen cop boys' tournament. Congrats.

March 3 —Senior Minstrels. Mr. Ross impersonates cow with great effect.

" 5—Edna Grant brightest student. A very serious mistake discovered, Jack Carlson's name was omitted from the Honor Roll.

" —Mr. Anderson, after witnessing several rough football games and seeing the players emerge alive, decided that the insurance business wasn't so risky after all.

March 13—The first issue of the "Line-o'-Type" is distributed to the hungry students.

"M"s awarded to girl declaimers. We learn that Marvel has won four M's, two jerseys, and seven medals.

" 14—The last appearance of the basketball players on the platform. Handkerchiefs in evidence—sobbing is heard.

" 16—Again we draw second place in Tri-city debates. Seymour threatens to annihiliate our worthy opponents.

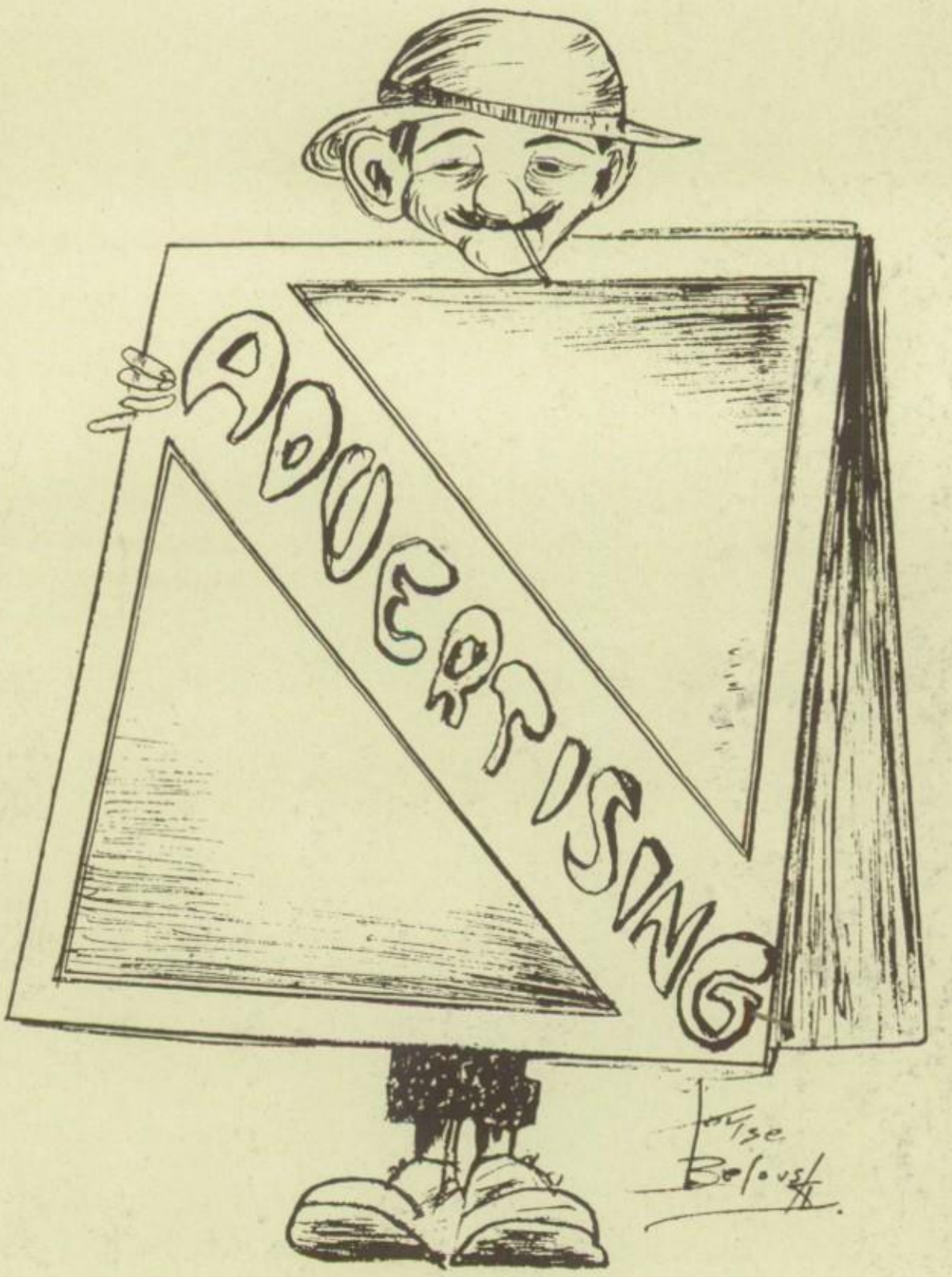
" 19—Senior Girls take the hotly contested basketball tournament. Manicuring necessary before final game.

" 30—Juniors entertain the Seniors in royal fashion at the Junior-Senior Ball. Merrit Thomson shows great speed across the stage in a new style track suit.

APRIL

Spring Recess.

April 5-6—Senior Play. H. Wood is with difficulty held in his seat during last scene.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"The Satisfying Fountain"

The Boys and Girls always gather
after school
At a place that's noted for its drinks
so cool
They have the very best of all things
to eat
Their Sundaes and Shorties simply
can't be beat.

Clif is as necessary to Jerry's, they say,
As teachers are to schools of today
He fixes lunches up so fine
That we always go to Jericho's to dine!

Jericho's Drug Store

THE REXALL STORE

Graduates:

"CORRECT CLOTHES ARE AN IMPORTANT FACTOR TO SUCCESS."

WHETHER YOU ENTER COLLEGE OR START ON LIFE'S HIGHWAY YOU CAN EASE YOUR PATH AND ACCELERATE SUCCESS BY A SMALL INVESTMENT IN THE PROPER CLOTHES.

J. B. SIMON
Fifth Avenue & Sixteenth Street
MOLINE

Peg Richards (stubbing her toe) hands him a nickel and says: "Swear for me, Bergie, I dasn't."

Mr. Taggart: "What's the difference between centripetal and centrifugal forces."
F. Johnson: "In the spelling, I guess."

"Oh war!" A. Samuelson cried.
"Why war?" C. Kinsey queried.
"Well, I just turned my ankle and you know what war is."

Freshie at football game: "Look at the mud on the players' shoes. How do they get it off?"
Another Freshie: "Huh, what do you think the scrub team is for?"

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The Cheney takes from the record every shade and tone-color of instrument or voice and presents it to the listener with absolute fidelity and without mechanical intrusion.

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1313-1315 5th AVENUE
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"That's Great"

ENTHUSIASTIC APPROVAL
HAS GREETED OUR SHOWING
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The Elite Studio

QUALITY PORTRAITS

Also Kodak Finishing

Enlarging and Copying

Open Sundays 1522 6th Ave.
Phone 1148 Moline, Ill.

A. Torsell: "Oh, I'm a crank on drawing."
R. Bergerson: "You should be put on a Ford then."
A. T.: "Why on a Ford."
R. B.: "Because all other machines have self-starters."

Mince: "If you throw a white stone in the Red Sea, what will it be?"
Hya: "I don't know, you rock."
Mince: "Wet."

Berg (Physics 4B): "Why does water in East Moline taste different than in Moline?"
Mr. Taggart: "You don't mean water."

Fromme: "I hear the school doesn't want Mr. Anderson any longer."
Ginkel: "Why?"
Fromme: "He's long enough now."

Berg: "I wish to ask a question about a tragedy?"
Miss Entrikin: "Yes?"
Berg: "What is my grade?"

Mr. Ross: "If there's a nickel on the floor and you pick it up, how much work do you do?"
Gene J.: "Do a nickel's worth."

Frances Guthrie: "Mamma, I looked through the key hole when the caller was here last night to see Phyllis."
Mrs. G.: "What did you find out?"
Frances: "The lights."

Miss Wood: "You should get something out of every course that you get out of no other. What is it you get out of solid geometry more than anything else?"
Eldean: "Trouble."

CARBRO

Carlson Brothers

MOLINE, ILLINOIS

ENGRAVED STATIONERY DEPARTMENT

WEDDING STATIONERY
AT HOME AND RECEPTION CARDS
INVITATIONS AND ANNOUNCEMENTS
FOR ALL SOCIAL AND PUBLIC
FUNCTIONS
CONDOLENCE CARDS

MONOGRAM
ADDRESS AND
CREST
STATIONERY
VISITING CARDS
OBITUARY ANNOUNCEMENTS

Mick: "I heard Wes got hurt at his wedding."
Bud: "How'd it happen?"
Mick: "Somebody threw a shoe at him."
Bud: "Did they find out who owned the shoe?"
Mick: "Yes, it belonged to a horse."

LYLE ALLISON
Boy's Sec'y.

Compliments of

THE MOLINE
Y. M. C. A.

CHARLES HALL
General Sec'y.

Jack Carlson: "What's the largest diamond?"
F. Johnson: "The ace."

Ken Conrey: "Have you ever seen a bun dance (abundance)?"
Ken Cornell: "No. But I have a cake walk."

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Moline 3201

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GAS-FITTERS
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Suits Made to Measure

1229 5th Ave. Moline Ill.

Winker's

Clear Laundry

We Use
Hot, Filtered,
Soft
Water

Phone 737
MOLINE

Alice Samuelson: "I dreamed last night that I was in Heaven."
Ed Berg: "Did you see me there?"
Alice: "I did—that's how I knew I was dreaming."

He: "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."
She: "No, presents."

Not all who spend time together are friends. For example, Mr. Nutting and student callers at the office.

DEPARTMENT STORE

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DEPARTMENT STORE MOLINE ILL.

The Store that keeps
The Cost of Living Down

If it isn't right,
We'll make it right

Abraham's
Pecan Roll

A NEW CONFECTION

ALREADY
A FAVORITE

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MOLINE ILL.

LUMBER

FOR EVERY PURPOSE

Dimock, Gould & Co.
Established 1852

PHONES

MOLINE 56 E. MOLINE 9

The
Lyric Theatre
HAS THE BEST IN
PHOTOPLAYS AND MUSIC
—ALWAYS—

WHAT ELSE COULD I DO?
(By Harold F. Johnson.)

Her lips were so near
That—what else could I do?
You'll be angry, I fear,
But her lips were so near—
Well—I can't make it clear—
Or explain it to you,
But her lips were so near
That—what else could I do?

With Compliments of
Dr. Nellie E. Abel
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
311 Reliance Bldg.

PHONE:
Office: 2750
Residence 374

Office Hrs. 10-12 a.m.
2-4 p.m.
Evenings, 7-8

WHAT'S THE USE?

Weep, and you're a baby,
Laugh, and you're a fool.
Yield, and you're called a coward,
Stand, and you're called a mule.
Smile, and they call you silly,
Frown, and they call you gruff,
Put on a front like a millionaire,
And some guys call you a bluff.

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FINE ENGRAVING
C. T. J. Delaporte
WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY
SILVERWARE, CUT GLASS
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WE SPECIALIZE IN WOMEN'S
COATS AND SUITS

PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST

YOURS FOR GOOD

Meats and Groceries

C. E. WAHLSTRAND

Ask Miss Weckle!
She Knows!

1319, 11th Street
Moline

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THE WEEK'S PLAYS

1. Three-reel Sob Special, entitled "Aching Bosoms," starring Frances Cornelius.
2. "The Port of Missing Women"—Sy Seymour.
3. "Hip! Hip! Hooray!", a play in which the graduates make their debut as able Thespians on the stage of life.
4. "Daddy-Long-Legs" with John Calsen in the leading role.
5. "A Fool There Was"—Albert Crampton starring. He acts natural.
6. "Lost Love" in which Steve Anderson in heard plaintively singing that beautiful and heart-rending song, entitled "All That I Ask Is Love."
7. The Flower of the Ranch." Peral Stone plays the part of the heroine.
8. The new serial "Patria," featuring Frances Babcock. (Mrs. V. C. has a rival, we notice.)
9. "The Breath of Spring," in which Florence Kronstedt shows her attachment for the goddess, Terpsichore.
10. "Potash and Perlmutter," featuring Ben Cohn and H. Gaylord, the prosperous pea*nut* merchant.

M. Trowbridge to P. Stone: "I know a new name for an insane person."
P. S. "What is it?"
M. T.: "Hydropondriac."
Perhaps he means water on the brain.

Mr. Sagen: "Bill, what's the last page in the book, cutting out the appendix?"

Miss Gettemy: "Mary died first and William lived on to the end of his life." Good!

The staff photographer has been trying to get a picture of students at work. Impossible.

Mr. Sagen (in history): "Instead of having so many dates in your head, have just a few familiar lamp posts along the way."

Mr. Ross: "What takes up most room in your body?"
Leroy Hammer: "Your stomach."

GLENN & TREVOR

DEALERS IN

FARM IMPLEMENTS AND GENERAL HARDWARE

2415 Sixteenth Street MOLINE, ILLINOIS

F. Johnson, commenting on civics class: "A fellow can work in a boiler factory after he has been in that class."

Laugh, and the class laughs with you,
Cram, and you cram alone.

Midge: "Gee, the glee club has to sing in the Latin play and the song is awfully heavy."
Dot M.: "I guess that you'd better get a truck to carry the tune."

In Public Speaking. Gestures.
G. Johnson: "Come on seven."

Harold Parsons (coming in the library): "Can I get Kidnapped?"

Montgomery Elevator Co.

MOLINE, ILLINOIS

PASSENGER AND FREIGHT ELEVATORS

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GRADUATION GIFTS
OF JEWELRY

FOR BOYS	FOR GIRLS
Watches	Wrist Watches
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Rings	Rings
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1514 5th Ave. Moline

W. F. GILES

Decorating Company

Interior
Decorating

Room 401
People Bank Building
Phone 1049

Teacher: "Write a short theme on baseball." The next day this theme was handed in, "Rain. No game."

Famous for Coats and Suits

Lundt & Co.

The Big Store on the Broadwalk

Women's, Misses' and Girls' Apparel
DRY GOODS, MILLINERY
HOUSE FURNISHINGS
MOLINE, ILL.

Lud: "Ah! they're not going to let you wear these decollete gowns anymore."
F. V.: "Why, how's that?"
Lud: "They've introduced an act to abolish sleeveless dresses."
E. V.: "They can't do that though."
Lud: "Why can't they?"
E. V.: "It's unconstitutional. The Constitution says the right to bear arms shall not be infringed."

A Footnote:

GO TO FORSBERG'S

Walkover Boot Shop

For Good Shoes

413 15th Street

IF YOUR HAIR WAS CUT AT

JACK MacCOLL'S

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You know it's Right

1606 15th Street

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IT'S THE GOODS WE SELL AT POPULAR PRICES.—

Mayer & Johnson

MOLINE, ILLINOIS

When old Mother Hubbard
Seeks bones in the cupboard,
She finds it no longer bare,
Her sons are school tutors—
Their pupils crap shooters—
So that's why the bones are there.

THE PAPER USED
IN THIS BOOK IS

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We make a specialty of renting Caps and Gowns to Graduating classes in both high Schools and Colleges.

Distributors to Moline High School
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CHICAGO

A CHARMING ROMANCE

Said Atom unto Molecule,
"Will you unite with me?"
But Molecule did quick retort,
"There's no affinity."
Beneath electric lamp light glare
Poor Atom hoped he'd meet her,
But she eloped with a rascal base
And now her name's "Salt Peter."

WE SELL YOU
BUT ONE THING—
SERVICE

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2601-3-5-7-9 5th Avenue
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A safety razor—Frank Johnson
A holiday—Jack Carlson.
More work from the Annual Board—John Seids.
More sleep—Roy Buelow.
A nice girl, just out of a job—Babe Wood.
Weather reports from the Office—W. Kiel.

YOUR FACE

Is the center of attraction for somebody;
Have your friends recent photorgaphs of You?

Kellogg's Studio

Over Grossman's Moline, Ill.

THAT HAND

I held a little hand last night so dainty and so neat,
I thought my heart would surely break so wildly did it beat,
No other hand unto my soul can greater solace bring,
Than the one that I held last night, three aces and a king.

Lud is a man of few words. Yes, but he should have some ideas to go with them.

SHOES OF QUALITY

RANK'S

Two Stores

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Phone—Moline 3140

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The Moline Hardware Company

—FOR—

FISHING TACKLE
GUNS, AMMUNITION
BICYCLES

Moline, Ill.

Mrs. Giles: "Mary, why were you standing out there so long last night?"
Mary: "I only stood out there for a second."
Mrs. Giles: "I'm sure I heard the third and fourth."

Bud: "I threw a kiss to Peg this A.M."
Hya: "What did she say?"
Bud: "She said she thought I was the laziest fellow she knew."

Mr. Taggart (in Physics): "What is the gram of force?"
Kinsey: "I'll pass."
Mr. T.: "Be careful or you'll give yourself away."

Hya: "You keep on staying out nights and you'll never go to heaven."
G. Stange: "I don't care. I own the other place."
Hya: "You own it?"
Stange: "Yes. My girl gave it to me last night."

Witty Senior: "These Juniors' necks remind me of typewriters."
Junior: "Why, how's that?"
Senior: "Because they are all Underwood."

A. Crampton calling Gene Johnson over phone:
Bud: "Is this Johnson's residence?"
Gene: "Yes, but nobody's home."

Moline Power Forging Tools

Bull Dozers
Punches and Shears
Crank & Board Lift Drop Hammers.
Taper Rolls, Upsetters
Hydraulic Presses
Structural Presses
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933 Monadnock Bldg.

PITTSBURGH OFFICE
808 House Building

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OAKLEY'S NEWS STAND

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J. D. METZGAR

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

People's Bank Building

Hjalmer Kohler

LAW

Heart and Soul with the Boys.

Jack: "I suppose Professor Nutting was born in the fall."
George S.: "Why so?"
Jack: "Well, that's nutting season isn't it?"

Miss Hoefer: "Spell apostrophe."
Myrtle P.: "You don't spell it, just make the sign."

Jack C.: "What's Mildred Johnson sore about?"
Myrtle P.: "Oh she insisted on holding my hand and I scratched her."
Jack: "I see. I'm not coming up to your place. I'd get killed."

Miss Bloom: "In what three states does water exist?"
Frank J.: "Kansas, Indiana and Idaho."

Ken Cornell: "Hear about the trouble in the lumber region?"
A. Samuelson: "No, what was it?"
Ken Cornell: "Lumbago."

Miss Rosen: "Where was the Magna Charta signed?"
Hya: "At the bottom."

Mr. Claar: "Your explanation is about as clear as mud."
Paul Carlson: "Well, that covers the ground, doesn't it?"

Chestnut: "Want to hear something great?"
Walnut: "Sure."
Chestnut: "Rub two bricks together."

A FRESHMAN'S PRAYER

"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see the Sophs before they see us."

HATS SUITS O'COATS
MADE TO ORDER

15 $MITH

NO MORE NO LESS

507 15th Street

Let Rosa Flinn dress your hair
And manicure your nails
She will make you look so well
That you'll forget your Ails!

Rosa Flinn

BEAUTY SPECIALIST

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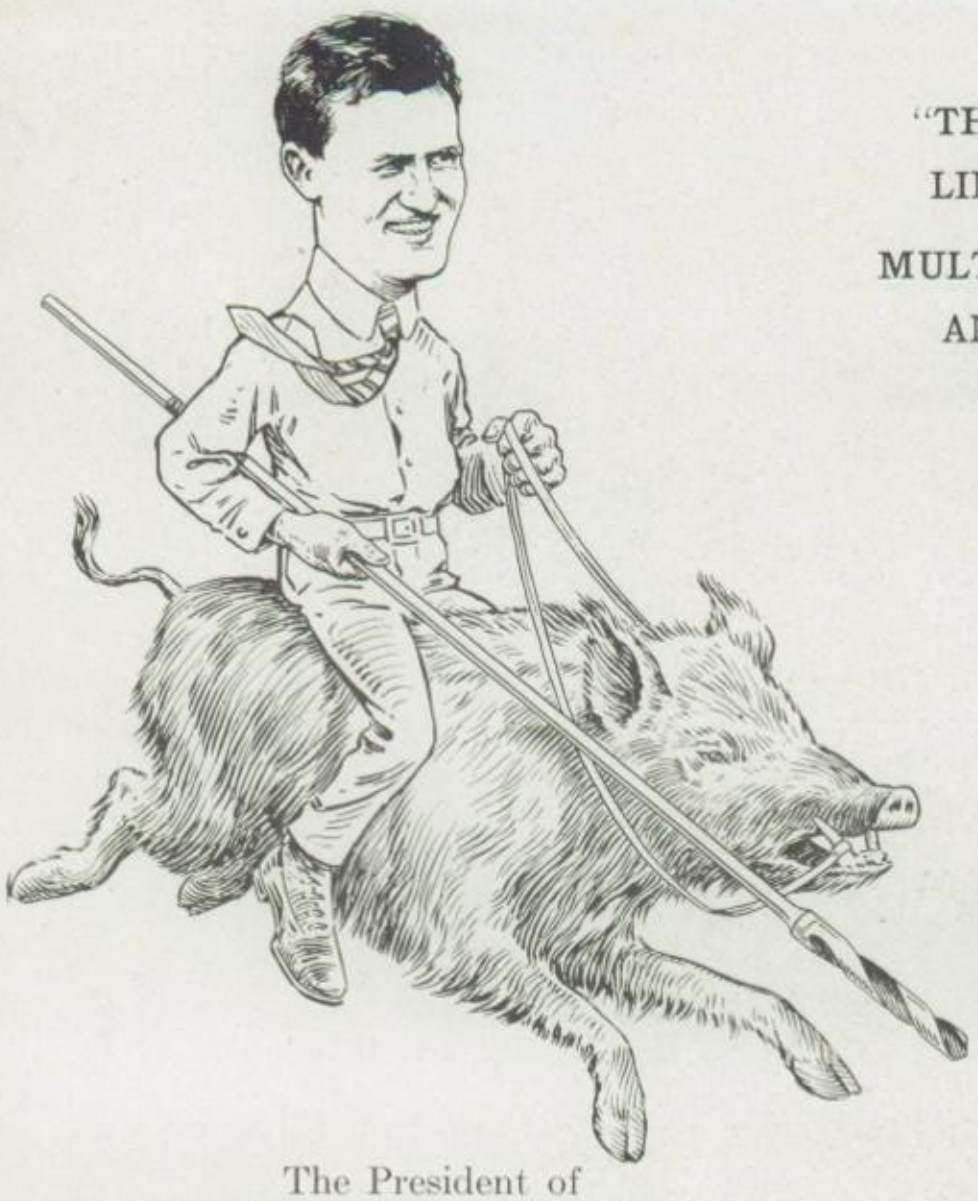
Bergie: "That girl (Nina Miller) has a singular voice."
Steve: "Thank God! it's not plural."

Charles Kerns: "She seems like a reserved girl," (speaking of Lottie Harrah).
Ray Bergerson: "I wonder who for."



The President of
The Board Going After Them.

"THE HOLE HOG"
LINE IN ACTION

MULTIPLE DRILLERS
AND CYLINDER
BORERS

Moline Tool Company

MOLINE

Rufus Walker and Sons

COAL

EVIDENCES OF CORRUPTION IN THE SCHOOL.

1. Mr. Sagen (Amer. Hist.): "Why is Henry Ford the greatest Evangelist?" This the answer he gave: "Because he has shaken hell out of more people in the United States than any other man."

2. Miss Gettemy (4B Eng.): "Well, if Elizabeth had said it in that manner, they would have told her to go to ———."

3. Mr. Sagen (Amer. Hist.): "A man telegraphed up to the Dispatch last night, and asked what the returns were. When told that they had not heard from California yet, he answered, 'Well, why in hell, don't you telegraph out there and find out.'"

4. Mr. Sagen (Amer. Hist.): "Webster was in the habit of having a glass of gin by his side and taking nips every once in a while. I don't know how many drinks of gin Webster had had when he replied to Hayne, but it was very eloquent anyway."

5. Mr. Sagen (Amer. Hist.): "The grocery stores then were like saloons and sold gin along with other groceries." Evidently, Mr. Sagen considers fire water in the same class as the necessaries of life.

6. Mr. Sagen (Civics): "I'll be going down to Rock Island quite a bit next week."

JACOBSON'S
Shoe Store

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FOOTWEAR

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Prophylaxis Moline, Ill.

Mutual Wheel Company

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Write for
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Mr. Sagen: "Illustrate the fact that Germany is a militaristic country and America a commercial country."

McKelvey: "The German boy wants to be a Field Marshall and the American boy wants to be a Marshall Field."

Moline Furniture Works

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HIGH GRADE 'MOLINE' OFFICE STORE AND
BANK FIXTURES

PHONE: MOLINE 356 MOLINE, ILLINOIS

Cy, F. Johnson and Seids, walking down the street.

Seids (pointing to a dog that has been dogging their footsteps for a little distance): "That dog has been following us for a couple of blocks now."

Johnson: "It is following the bone, Seymour."

Gene Johnson (confidently): "I can go with any girl I please."

Bergie: "The trouble is you don't please any girl."

Phone—373

Lundahl Brothers

FUEL

302 12th St. Moline, Ill.

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HOTEL

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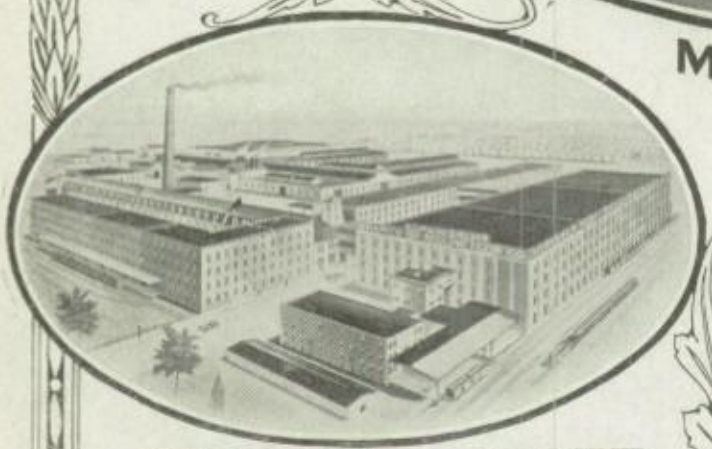

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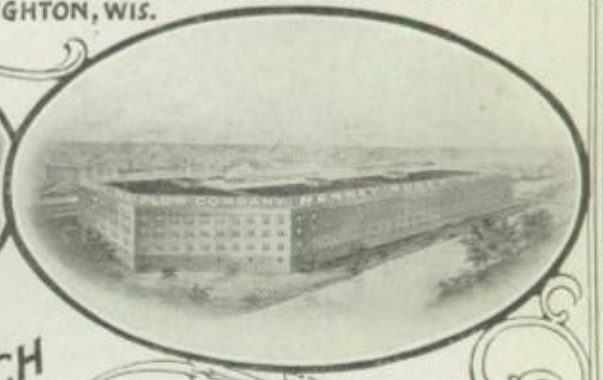

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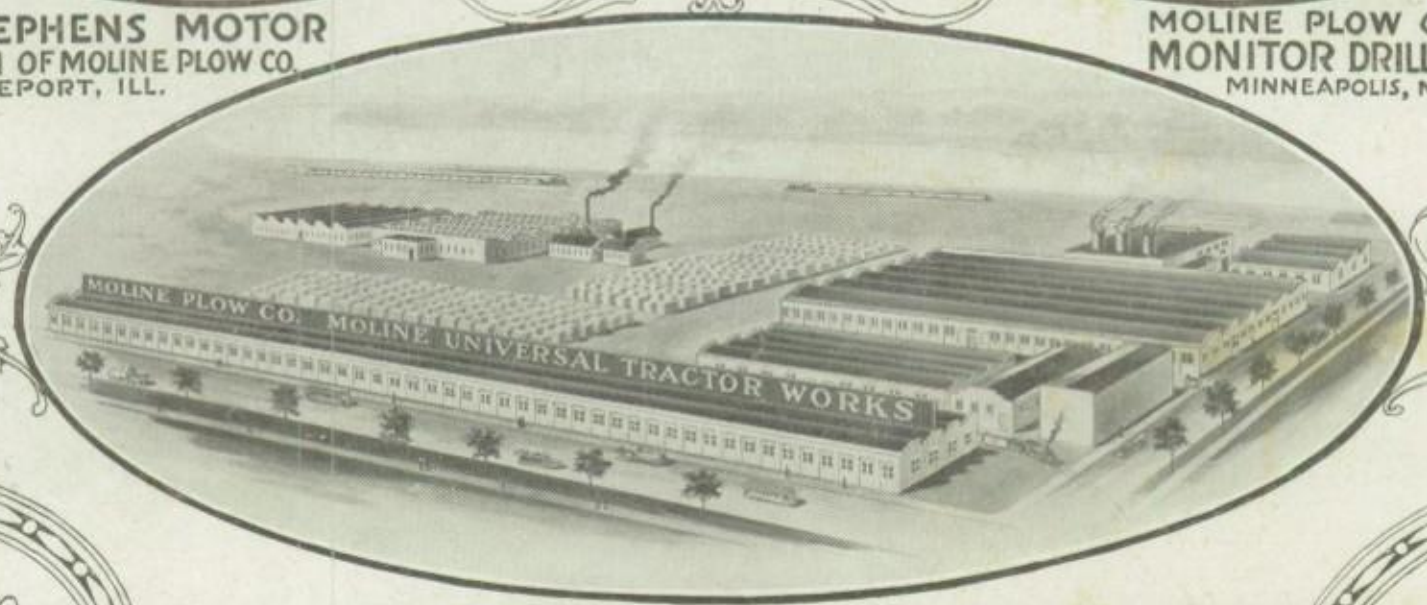

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